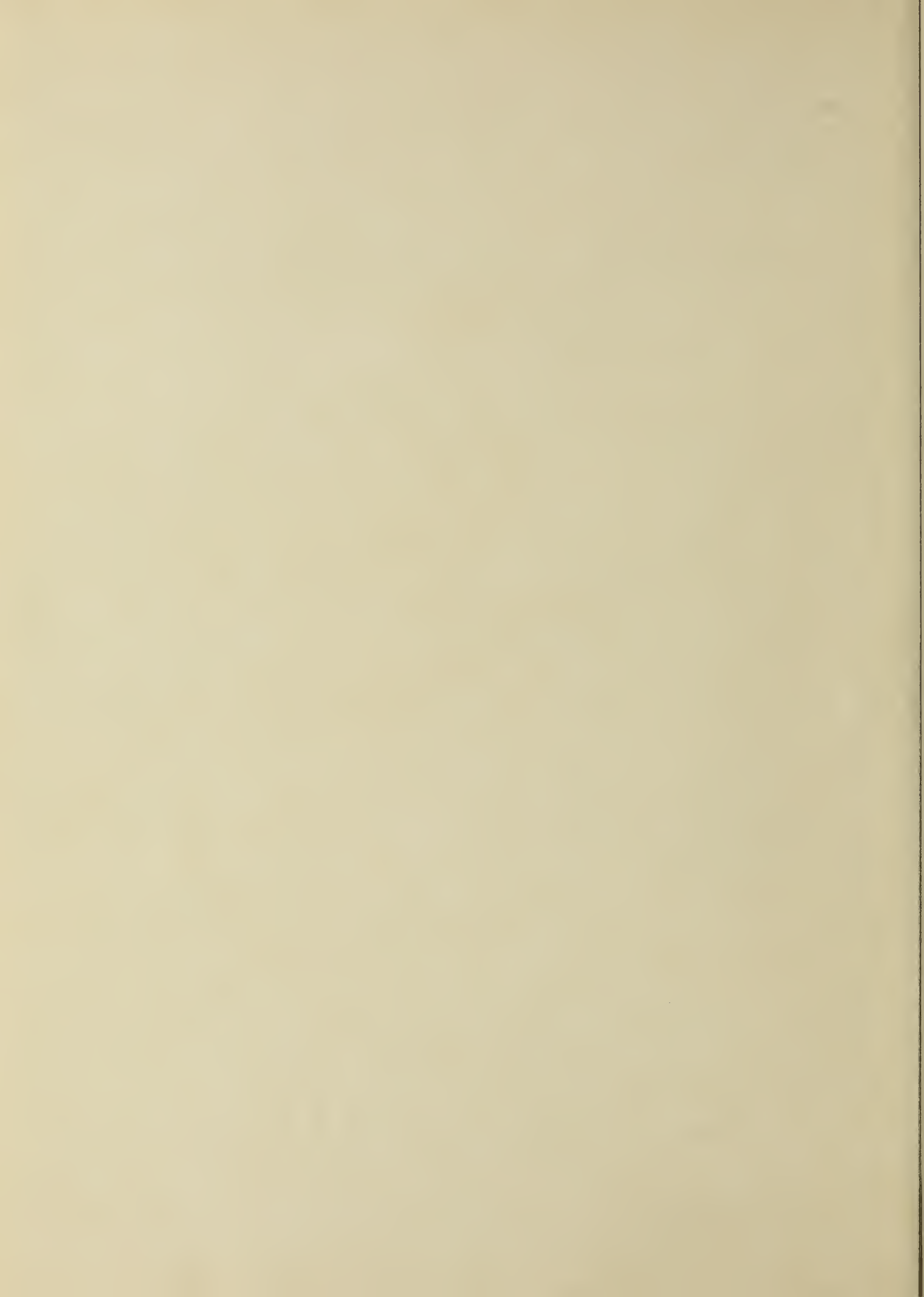




SLOGAN

1980



SLOGAN 1980



slo.gan (slo'gen) n. 1. A battle or rallying cry, originally of the Highland clans. 2. A catchword or motto.

EDITORIAL

It is significant that this edition of the **Slogan** should arrive at the beginning of another decade. More and more, people are realizing that not all traditions are good ones; without some transition, institutions will eventually stagnate. Such is the case with the yearbook. The **Slogan** you see before you is not a rehashing of past yearbook's efforts, but a tangible construction of how the editors perceive this year.

The overall look of the yearbook is, I think, entirely different from previous years. A lot of the changes are very visible: for the first time, the Junior School is completely contained in its own section, in keeping with the editors' belief that distinct formal sections best complement each other and best represent the entire school. A boarding section has been added for the same reason. Witness also the introduction of features concerning everyday events in school; these have been inserted to show what has made this year distinct from others.

The more significant changes have occurred at a subtler level. The **Slogan** is extremely professional in design, largely because of Lise Hafner's talents. Copy is more abundant than it has been in previous years because of the efforts of Kate Wiley. There are superb photos which really tell a story. And most importantly, a great many more people were involved in production than usual.

Putting together a yearbook has never been an easy job. Pressures of school make it a phenomenally hard task. The unmatched photography of Marg Gooderham and Vicky Bassett, and the outstanding editorial capabilities of Molly Falconer have been invaluable. Marg Lawson, a superlative business manager, filled the entire ad section in under two months. Jill Adams, Bryn MacPherson and Anne Clements managed to produce some of the best sections of their kind in recent memory. Joy Waldie was on hand at all times to help in every conceivable way. And finally, the unfailing dedication of Mrs. MacGregor in her first year as staff advisor has held together a frequently fragile operation. Their efforts are ones which should be appreciated by the entire school.

Finally: a yearbook should not remain static. There should be no standard prescribed format to follow. The editors decided to add eight more pages to this edition, but this should not deter others from shortening, or even adding to these dimensions. Nor should age dictate eligibility to help. Three of our editors were from grade twelve; in future, the editorial staff should be made up of students from all grades.

Enjoy the yearbook, or be critical of it, but above all, react to it. I think you can look through it and say, "THIS was 1980."

Suzie Dingwall



The Branksome community was saddened to learn of the death of a recent graduate, Pippa Harris. While at Branksome, Pippa contributed a great deal to the school. She was Scott clan chieftain, a Prefect, Junior School Liason and a **Slogan** editor. Talented in art, Pippa won the Helene Sandoz Perry Prize for art and was an Ontario Scholar. She is sadly missed by all.

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Wrzesnewskij, Borys F. 2
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Wright, Andrew C.; Timoth
60 Rosedale Heights Dr.,
M4T 1C5
Wright, Andrew E. 489-41
336 Russell Hill Rd., Tor
Wright, Ian S. 487-0720
95 Stratford Cresc., Toron
Yakabuski, Mark E. 429-6



PRIZE DAY LIST 1979

The School Medal For Scholarship In Grade 13 . . . Christina Wood
 The Governor General's Medal . . . Katherine Sharf
 The Jean Hume Memorial Medal for Leadership . . . Carolyn Campbell

JUNIOR SCHOOL PRIZES

General Proficiency

Grade 1 . . . Amanda Hopkins	Gr. 2 . . . Michelle Fortnum
Gr. 3 . . . Pippa Aird	Gr. 4 . . . Anne Roe
Gr. 5 . . . Eleanor Dingle, Lisa Gelinas	Gr. 6 . . . Cynthia Mitchell
Gr. 7R8 . . . Betsy Britnell	Gr. 7R9 . . . Laura Nichols
Gr. 7R10 . . . Catriona Padmore	Gr. 8R3 . . . Marcia Hartill
Gr. 8R4 . . . Laura McElwain	Gr. 8R7 . . . Pamela Smith



Grace Morris Craig Prize for Art in Grade 7 . . . Olivia Sampson
 Alexandra Ward Bursary For Music . . . Priscilla Heffernan
 Public Speaking: Grades 1, 2 and 3 . . . Pippa Aird
 Public Speaking: Grades 4, 5 and 6 . . . Samantha Sharpe
 Ann Bayliss Cup For Public Speaking . . . Martha McCarthy
 Religious Education In Grade 8 . . . Margot Anne Barefoot
 Bone Memorial Prize for French in Grade 8 . . . Catherine Temelcoff
 Contribution To The Junior School Debating Society . . . Margot Anne Barefoot
 Stephanie Telfer Memorial For School Enthusiasm . . . Pamela Smith
 Alumnae Prize For Outstanding Contribution To The Junior School . . .
 Margot Anne Barefoot

Essay Competition

Grades 5 and 6 . . . Jennifer Andersen
 Grades 7 and 8 . . . Catherine Temelcoff



Ontario Scholars
 Lauren Boyington
 Carolyn Campbell
 Sandra French
 Susan Kwan
 Susan Mendes de Franca
 Arden Patterson
 Marianne Reynolds
 Louisa Sosnkowski

Patricia Cameron
 Janide Cooper
 Caroline Helbronner
 Anita Kwong
 Felicia Norris
 Stephanie Payne
 Katherine Sharf
 Christina Wood

Medals

The Lieutenant Governor's Medal For Scholarship In Grade 8 . . .
 Catherine Temelcoff
 The Ruth Caven Memorial Medal For Scholarship In Grade 12 . . .
 Catherine LeFeuvre



SENIOR SCHOOL PRIZES

Grade 13 Subject Prizes

The Helen L. Edmison Prize for Biology . . . Carolyn Campbell
The Elizabeth Kilpatrick Memorial Prize for English . . . Louisa Sosnkowski

History . . . Katherine Sharf
Geography . . . Marianne Reynolds
Mathematics . . . Anita Kwong
Mathematical Functions and Physics . . . Ivy Lui
Chemistry . . . Catherine LeFeuvre
Psychology . . . Susan Mendes de Franca
Economics . . . Caroline Helbronner
The Helene Sandoz Perry Prize For Art . . . Megan Feith
French . . . Janide Cooper

Grade 12 Subject Prizes

Home Economics . . . Anna van Straubenzee
Mathematics - The Dorothy G. Phillips Prize . . . Elaine Leung
Chemistry . . . Elaine Leung
Fashion Arts . . . Menta Murray
Art . . . Sheila Buchanan
Commercial Subjects . . . Nancy Leung
French . . . Jill Adams
English - The Jennie E. MacNeill Prize . . . Millie Paupst
Latin . . . Margaret Lawson
History . . . Suzanne Dingwall
Geography . . . Catherine LeFeuvre
Physical Education And Health . . . Jacqueline Atkin

Service To The Boaster . . . Suzanne Dingwall
The Dorothy Misener Teskey Bursary In Home Economics . . . Zenobia Omarali

Contribution To Music . . . Jennifer Timbrell
Loyal Co-operation In The Residence . . . Ann Duncan
Library Service . . . Mary Jane Morris, Sarah Pitman
Service To The Debating Society . . . Andrea Hector
Anna van Straubenzee
Excellence In Debating . . . Carolyn Campbell, Caroline Helbronner
Service To The Drama Club . . . Jane Avery
Service To The Slogan . . . Margaret Moffat, Christine Rukas
Prize For Progress . . . Mary Jane Morris
The Edgar Gordon Burton Prize for Personal Achievement . . . Virginia Campbell
The Jennie E. MacNeill Prize For Citizenship . . . Frances Thorsen
The Carter-Ledingham Prize For Outstanding Contribution To The Senior School .
. . . Janet Hall
The Loewen Ondaatje McCutcheon Prize For Encouragement Of Love Of
Scholarship . . . Sarah Pitman

Essay Competition

Grades 9 and 10 . . . Simonetta Lanzi
Grades 11, 12 and 13 . . . Suzanne Dingwall



MISS ROACH



This year we have moved into a new decade. Just what the next few years will bring for Canada, let alone Branksome, we cannot say for sure. We do know that our students will have many problems, the nature of which will change so rapidly that it is difficult to know how to prepare for the 80's. One temptation might be to have as good a time at school for tomorrow will be tough. "Why work hard in class or at home when jobs are scarce? And anyway, what have Keats and Shakespeare or the Greek Civilization to do with earning a living, inflation, nuclear power, pollution or the shortage of food and fuel?"

Perhaps we worry too much about the relevance of content in our courses. Obviously students must have strong, up-to-date math and science programmes and certainly they must learn about the contemporary world and its problems. But the world is going to demand not only knowledge (most of which will be acquired after graduation anyway), but also many skills: the ability to think quickly and accurately, the ability to define problems and work out solutions, the ability to attack new experiences and

problems with energy, commitment and tenacity and the imagination to respect and understand others — their individual needs, differences and ways of life. These things can be learned at school. A continuous striving for excellence in everything we undertake, whether it be in the classroom, on the basketball court or in your relationships with other people will best prepare us.



High marks or an athletic award will not ensure a bright or satisfying future, but the constant giving of one's best will go a long way towards it.

Allison Roach

HEAD GIRL

Well Branksome, here we are again, together as a school, but this time in a book, and here I am in this picture, once again looking "totally Scottish" (my one claim to fame).

I believe that the most terrifying experience of my life was the first time I ever rang the bell in Prayers; to my terror, everyone was actually Quiet! Little faces were smiling at me and watching every move I made. I sat through Prayers, literally scared to death, with a smile on my face.

Once I got over the initial shock of Prayers and the first couple of weeks of school, I began to relax, but just a little. After a few adjustments and changes, I developed a personal organization system and began



to enjoy and really appreciate life at school.

One question which I was asked many times this year was "how well do the prefects get along?". Personally, I think that we got along very well, which was probably because of the variety of personalities within the prefect body, ranging from sophisticated and witty to wild and crazy.

As a group, we tried to accomplish a wide variety of things, and to bring new ideas into the school. Three main goals were concentrated upon: First of all, we tried to encourage more teacher-student participation; for what better way is there to generate school spirit than through the co-operation of its members? Secondly, we wanted to fill the gap between the Prefects and the rest of the student body, especially the grads. And thirdly, we wanted to create a stronger feeling of school unity, for after all, we are the best-looking school around. "Branksome's Beauty Salon", the Father-Daughter Dance, and



grade responsibility for Prayers helped further our aims.

In closing, I'd just like to say that my remarks at the Installation were sincere, and I hope that the other "Prefects" and I have lived up to your expectations. If not, I'll just have to remember that I was elected for who I am, and that I was elected to do my best, and my best as all I can offer.

Tricia Purks.

C.K.



PREFECTS

PREFECTS 1979-1980

Head Girl - Tricia Purks
 Sports Captain - Sheila Buchanan
 Junior School Liaison -
 Anne Clements
 Grade 9 - Andrea Hector
 Grade 10 - Joanne Stinson
 Grade 11 - Kathleen Martin
 Grade 12 - Kathryn Campbell
 Residence Prefect -
 Jacqueline Fitzgibbon
 Communications -
 Victoria Pinnington
 Head of Beta Kappa
 Catherine Le Feuvre
 Head of Opheleo
 Jacqueline Atkin
 Editor-in-Chief of the Slogan
 Suzanne Dingwall



ALUMNAE

For many years, the Alumnae Association has succeeded in its two-fold aim of keeping former members of the Branksome community together and donating to the school gifts in the form of bursaries, scholarships, prizes, much-needed practical items such as curtains, and just plain interest.

In the past year, many exciting events have taken place thanks to the Association. At the Alumnae Dinner last May at the Royal York, Dame Diana Reader-Harris was received with as much excitement, respect, and honour as she had been at the School the previous week. To commemorate the visit, the Resource Centre was named after this gracious lady.

The bi-annual Alumnae Bazaar held November 7 was another tremendous success. Under the leadership of Mrs. Hector and Mrs. Graham the day started and ended in triumph, with the net sales from the new set-up of raffle tickets coming to well over \$4,000. The number of Alumnae who helped and/or donated was very large; the turnout was even larger. For the first time, students were allowed at the Bazaar during the school day, which gave the students a greater feeling of belonging.

The Alumnae Association, whose president is Miss Caroline Klopstock, has given much time and effort towards the continuation of Branksome as a successful school. Members of the Alumnae have come to speak at the School during Prayers, and it has been exciting to see the success, in many meanings of the word, that they have achieved. Several times a year, a News Letter is published and sent to Alumnae all over the world. The Alumnae Association is a success itself, and we are happy to have been a part.

Leslie Gorwill
Lue M. Zofner





JUNIOR SCHOOL



I GROW GREEN

MacEwen



MESSAGES



My dear girls;

Several changes took place during the summer vacation. We can now see to read the words of the hymns we sing in assembly, thanks to the new lighting in the gym, the staff has a workroom where they can retire for peace and quiet to mark your tests, Grade 8 has their very own Art teacher and my office can now accommodate five persons at one time.

The most obvious change was the painting of the outside of our lovely old house, "Readacres". The grand old lady had a face-lift and I think we all agree that she looks marvelous — and so much younger!

This year, attendance at extracurricular activities has been excellent; Choir - 92, Drama - 55, Debating - 30 and Pop Choir - 40. I do realize that there are more activities and clubs that I have not mentioned. If I listed all of them the list would be a "kilometre" long!

Our annual pilgrimages to Quebec City and Fort Ticonderoga for Grade 7 and Washington for Grade 8 have been most successful.

Those of you who were new to Branksome perhaps do not realize that this is our first year that we are an all girl Junior School.

Thank you for making this year a happy one.

Dorothy J. Brough



All I can think of is how lucky I am! The Junior School of Branksome Hall is filled with enthusiasm, laughter, smiling faces, and the greatest people around. I am allowed to be an honorary member even though I am "over the hill" and should be confined to the Senior School.

The "Other Side of Mt. Pleasant" has proven to be an active, thriving part of the school. During Ramabai Week the Junior School held bake sales, raffles (I seem to remember a certain gingerbread house), contests and other activities to raise money, and certainly did a good job, making almost six hundred dollars. Junior School girls, by taking part in Senior School Clubs, such as the school newspaper and the Ophleo Society, helped to bring the Junior and Senior School closer together. The Prefects and some other Senior School girls participated in grade dinners and activities, spirit weeks, clan events and clubs at the Junior School and enjoyed these very much.

I hope that as each year passes, the Junior School and Senior School will become closer and closer so that all of the Senior School students will be able to enjoy the special spirit of the Junior School.

My thanks to Miss Brough, Miss Tropea, the staff, the chieftains, the subs, and Betsy; and a special thanks to all of you for making this year a great success and a very special year for me.

Anne Clements

STAFF



Bottom (l to R): Mrs. Harrison (Grade 5), Miss Kane (Grades 2 and 3), Mrs. Chilton (Grade 7), Mrs. Ranger (Religious Ed.), Miss Mackenzie (Grade 6), Mrs. Smith (Grade 7), Mrs. Thompson (Grade 8), Mrs. Willingham (Music), Miss Tropea (Phys. Ed.), Mrs. Hollenberg (Library). **Standing (l to R):** Mme. Dean (French), Mrs. Tasker (Art), Mrs. Hay (Grade 8), Mrs. Peters (Grade 4), Mrs. Ham (Grade 1), Mrs. Prins (Sec.), Mrs. Mills (Grade 7), Miss Brough (Principal). **Absent:** Mrs. Brown (Grade 1, second half of the year), Miss Bunnett (Art).



KINDERGARDEN, GRADES ONE, TWO AND THREE

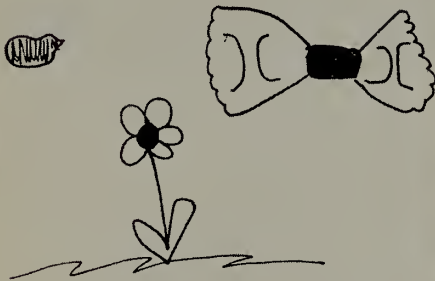
"THERE ARE LOTS AND LOTS OF PEOPLE ALWAYS."

When one worm
wiggled up the walk,
the other worm
wiggled down.

Jessica Goldberg,
Grade 2.



Alison Smith Grade 1



Fiona
Robertson
Grade 2

Grade 1, Lower Right, (L to R), Top:
Martha Blakely, Wendy Bennett, Gela
Vos, Gillian AvRuskin, Alison Borrajo,
Brownwen Gush, Alison Smith.

Upper, Right: Kindergarten. (R to L),
Back Row: Mrs. Upjohn, Jessica Joss,
John Griner, Sarah Kellie, Miss Seixas.
Middle Row: Anthony Pavel, Hassan
Abdullah, Jeffrey Kopas, Margot Leggett,
Lisa Issenberg, Rebecca Kinton. Front
Row: Struthers Gunn, Roberta Barker,
David Bentley-Taylor, Frances Jewett,
Catherine Kernaghan, Christina Farkas,
Natalie Monk.



asking things . . .



Alana Smith Grade 3

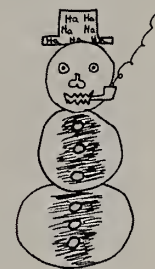
On the windy, windy day,
In the windy, windy weather,
The wind skips around,
And we skip around together.

Anna Bentley-Taylor,
Grade 2.



Mr. Snowman Mr. Snowman.
Do not melt.
It took three days
To make you funny.
The sun doesn't care,
But I'll love you
Until you go.

Barbie O. Gr. 3



Grades 2 and 3, Left, (L to R),
Standing: Anna Bentley-Taylor,
Lynda Wulkan, Yasmin Abdullah,
Alana Smith, Jennifer Kerbel,
Samantha McLaren, Miss Kane,
Alana Copps, Amanda Hopkins,
Angela Tomlinson, Alexandra
Birnie, Jessica Goldberg, Kerry
Walsh, Sacha Powell. Sitting:
Vanessa AvRuskin, Stephanie
Florian, Fiona Griffiths, Alexandra
Bramson, Sheila McRae, Barbie
O'Connor, Andalieb Williamson.
Absent: Michelle Fortnum.

Grades Four, Five and Six

Like Dates and Pounds — and — Ounces and



The Names of Funny Kings, . . .

Lisa Hogg
Grade 5



Being a bee is better than anything.
If I were a king, I could do anything.
I would have ten rings and servants to sing,
But I still couldn't sting.
I would have my own bell to ring,
I would have my own cloak,
And lots of bottles of Coke,
And my own wash cloth to soak.
But I wouldn't sting.
Being a bee is better than anything!

Jane Lockhart. gr. 6

The Stitcher

Stitch and sew, stitch and sew,
See how fast the minutes go.
Iron and press, iron and press,
I have made a brand new dress.

Jennifer Kells. gr. 4

Grade 4, **Far Upper Left, (L to R), Top:** Louise Blundell, Caroline Shier, Jennifer Booth, Jeannette Liendo, Alexis Thomson, Toby Waxman, Amy Davis, Jane Taylor, Jennifer Griffiths, Jennifer Kells, Michelle McMurray, Catherine Moore, Jennifer Kellie, Jana Whitwoth. **BOTTOM:** Dierdre Hughes, Sally Oughtred, Gigi Worts, Pipa Aird, Donna Lyons, Sarah Garrow, Amy Meekison, Mairi-Anne Padmore. Grade 5, **Upper Left, (L to R), Top:** Mrs. Harrison, Avery Bassett, Rebecca Adamson, Heather Cartwright, Elizabeth Sharf, Stephanie Beamish, Anna-Christina Carlson. **Middle:** Alyson Wilson, Catherine Matthews, Michelle Joseph, Lorna Wilson, Jennifer Karsh, Anne Roe, Kimberly Korinek, Chandra Corriveau, Adrienne Soles. **Bottom:** Nasim Mawji, Lisa Brown, Stephanie Carter, Lisa Hogg, Namrita Kohli, Heather Gellatly, Janet Henderson. Grade 6, **Bottom Left, (L to R), Top:** Alexandra Wright, Martha Henderson, Emily Long, Gayani Fernando, Ruth Hughes, Randa Hassaan, Lisa Gelinas, Deedee Poulton. **Middle:** Nicole Szebeny, Tammy Long, Colleen Silver, Shelagh Sturtridge, Becky Moore, Jane Lockhart, Victoria Thomson, Jenny Law, Samantha Sharpe. **Front Row:** Joyce Kite, Lara Greathed, Valerie Helbrunner, Jennifer Brian, Alicia Vogl, Heather Gray, Elizabeth Allingham, Jodi Allen. **Absent:** Eleanor Dingle, Lesley Hinder.

Grade Seven and the Answer's Either Sixpence or a

SQUARE

Sharp and pointy
Queer cages that sit in the zoo
Uneven is not right
Angles in all directions
Roaring out at you
Enclosure of an empty space.

Shuna Baird 7R10

The Night

During the night,
When everything's right,
It happens . . .

Goblins and monsters
And green-yellow stompsters
Stare with their big scary eyes.
But I gather my wits,
And blow them to bits,
And bid them farewell
good-byes.

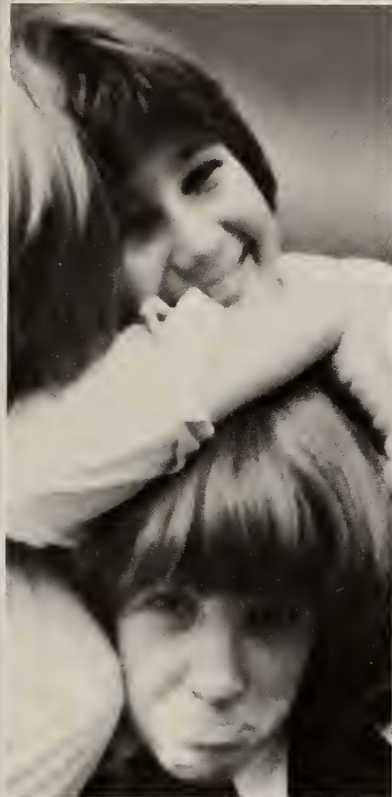
Alison Dalglish 7R8



Bottom Right - 7R8 - (Left to Right), Back Row: Jennifer Cunietti, Mary Moffat, Carol Hood, Jennifer Kitchen, Kristin-Ann MacPherson, Vanessa Steinmetz. **Middle Row:** Celia McDougall, Jane Hendrick, Alison Dalglish, Victoria Jackman, Mary Inksater, Pam Snively, Mary Wright, Anna Tyacke, Janice Franklin, Mrs. Smith. **Front Row:** Katie Weatherill, Patricia Strangway, Deborah Edney, Daphne Armstrong, Amy Hathaway, Martha Morden, Lianne Kennedy, Linton Carter, Margaret Anne MacDonald, Nancy Ross. **Absent:** Gina Smith. **Centre Right - 7R9 - (Left to Right), Back Row:** Alison Fox, Kara Hamilton, Mary-Ann Rapanos, Kim Dalglish, Kay McCutcheon, Mrs. Mills, Laura El-Baroudi, Abby Shorter, Cathy Tripis, Corinne Strasman. **Middle Row:** Susan van Wynen, Mary MacLachlan, Alison Worley, Heather Adam, Cathy Mills, Adrienne Grant, Helga Sonnenberg, Gillian Dinning, Heather Kay, Sabrina Mitchell. **Front Row:** Christine Vander Dussen, Karen Bancroft, Patricia Fleming, Sarah Eyton, Amanda Kirkland, Jennifer Hinder, Jennifer Anderson.



Hundred Inches Long, . . .



Swans
White, fluffy
Lovely to behold
Gracefully floating across the
Waters,
Birds.

Taia Tarvainen, 7R10.

Sunset
Colourful shades
Slowly ever-fading
Rosy-pinks, oranges, blues
Darkness.

Lianne Kennedy, 7R8.

Houses
Beautiful old house
With lovely creaking stairs
Neverending emptiness
Abandoned several years
Mem'ries of departed ones
And busy lives of new
Houses are for people
And built by people too.

Patricia Strangway, 7R8.

Grade Seven Class Executive 7R.8: President - Martha Morden, **Sec/Tres.** Jennifer Cunietti, **Sports Captain -** Vanessa Steinmetz. **7R.9: President -** Susan Van Wnyen, **Sec/Tres. -** Adrienne Grant, **Sports Captain -** Jennifer Andersen. **7R.10: President -** Shannon McCarthy, **Sec/Tres. -** Stephanie Buchanan, **Sports Captain -** Dana Warren.

Bottom, Left, 7R.10 (Left to Right): Back Row - Leslie Fleming, Lynda Johnson, Shuna Baird, Shannon McCarthy, Cindy Mitchell, Maureen McMath, Taia Tarvainen. **Middle Row -** Kim Robbins, Stephanie Buchanan, Heather O'Connor, Ainsley Moore, Dana Warren, Stephanie Haynes, Carol Tinmouth, Mary Coleman, Yu-Pin Khoo, Mrs. Chilton. **Front Row -** Ruhi Sharma, Jackie Currie, Vincenza D'Antoni, Emily Steed, Jenny Wilson, Jennifer Patchett, Marina Adshade, Sarah Wright. **Absent:** Lisa Clark, Katherine Watt.



Grade Eight and I Know They'll Think Me Silly If I



Susan
Andrus, 8R3.

Class Officers

8R3: President - Hilary Shaw, Sec./Tres. - Michelle McArthur, Sports Captain - Genevieve Perron.

8R4: President - Karen Hervey, Sec./Tres. - Pippa Strathy, Sports Captain - Bridget Young.

8R7: President - Jennifer Gray, Sec./Tres. - Tori Hackett, Sports Captain - Mary Mathers.

Right, 8R3, (L to R), Front: Veronica Zorilla, Betsy Britnell, Allison Huycke, Hilary Shaw, Genevieve Perron, Ameeta Thacker, Leslie Groom, Claire Moring. **Middle:** Mme. Dean, Vicky Bowman, Heather Massey, Cynthia Swinden, Barbara Hall, Debbie Lachowicz, Michelle McArthur, Jane Matthews, Jennifer McNab. **Back:** Lenore Wille, Jennifer Ridpath, Kathy Fullerton, Beth Rush, Susan Andrus, Catherine Needham, Virginia Trotter, Diane Dempsey, Tory Wilgar, Beth Harling. **Upper Right, 8R4, Vertical, Down:** Kirstie Lang, Barb Shaw, Helen Harrison, Catriona Padmore, Jo Parker, Mandy Cooper, Mary Lissaman, Annabelle Fell, Laura Nichols, Patty Aziz, Linda Wrigley. **Diagonal, Down:** Karen Hervey, Kelly Sable, Heidi Ambrose, Megan Long, Jenny Robinson, Jennifer Pierce. **Across (L to R):** Marla Sherman, Bridget Young, Sally Robertson, Sarah Barrington, Stacy Costa, Pippa Strathy. **Lower Right, 8R7, (L to R), Swings:** Patricia Zingg, Beth Endean, Wendy Robertson. **Middle:** Cathy Adams, Lynn Dutton, Rosalind Bristoll, Lisa Parker, Jane Leckey, Mary Mathers, Mairanne Harwood-Nash, Vicky Walker, Julie Avery, Pam Vallance, Tori Hackett, Jackie Churcher, Cathy Fairbank, Olivia Sampson. **Front:** Kirsten Cook, Lisa Piebalgs, Heather Mitchell, Sue Higgins, Jen Gray, Susan O'Connor, Lisa Halyk. **Absent:** Miki Tenabe.



Get the Answer Wrong."

A.A. Milne



SPORTS CAPTAIN

The Junior School Sports Program this year was terrific. The school teams as well as the clan and class Tournaments were very successful. Everyone showed enthusiasm in the sports activities such as basketball, volleyball, badminton, tennis and baseball. Student referees were trained by Miss Tropea and did a great job. The Clan Gatherings were all very exciting. The races were fun and there were always many laughs. I think one of the funniest races was Dress the Chieftain. All the clans picked up points at gatherings. The Clan Basketball Tournament was great fun. Some games were close and ended in ties. Everyone cheered and shouted while the referees tried to control the game.

A lot of thanks must go to Miss Tropea. She put much of her time into making this sports year possible and FUN. She made my job easier. I'd also like to thank the people who timed and kept score during games and the Chieftains and Subs who did a great deal of work too. Thanks for a great year.

Betsy
Junior School Sports Captain



BASKETBALL

By Olivia Sampson

This was a superb season for our basketball team. The team was absolutely magnificent! At every game I went to, they simply trotted down the court and sunk the ball almost every time. Most of the time they simply overwhelmed the opposition.

All went well until it came time for the official showdown between the two winning school teams - St. Clement's and Branksome. The game rallied back and forth in points until that final whistle blew - we were defeated by three points! Overall, our team really played its best all season. And we sure won in spirit!

The team could not have made it to the finals and played so well without the aid of Miss Tropea, or without the expertise of our B.H.S. team players: M. Mathers, G. Perron, A. Shorter, S. Buchanan, B. Britnell, C. Needham, C. Hood, A. Huycke, L. Nichols, H. Shaw, and their manager K. Fullerton. Every Tuesday and Thursday these girls and Miss Tropea worked hard at training, and developing their skills. Look out Senior School, here we come!





SWIMMING AND SYNCRO

Lots of hard work and practising certainly payed off for the Junior School Swim teams and Synchronized teams! Besides participating in several "mini swim-meets", the Swim teams came 2nd overall in the year's major swim-meet, the Bishop's Cup. Havergal managed to beat us, but we'll get them next year! The Synchro teams participated in a synchro meet with many other Toronto schools, and placed 1st overall. A great achievement! Although all of Branksome's swimmers are fantastic, Marla Sherman, Heather O'Connor, Carolyn Kitchen and Sally Robertson were outstanding! Thanks must go to Mrs. Lumsden, who lead the teams to victory!



Top: Synchro team. **Middle:** Synchro club. **Bottom:** Swim team.



BADMINTON

Laurie Nichols

Branksome Hall had a super, great, peerless, supreme, unrivaled, second to none 13's badminton team this year. We practised at St. Paul's, and a thoughtful mother arranged for us to practise at the Badminton and Racquet Club - thanks Mrs. Hackett! All our hard work and toil payed off in the end when we soundly defeated St. Mildred's, St. Clements, B.S.S., and Havergal, winning the overall tournament. Although we had superb players, we did require a tiny bit of help: we had a super coach, Miss Tropea, and a great manager, Catherine Needham!



VOLLEYBALL

Olivia Sampson

The 1980 junior volleyball team had an outstanding season. We were victorious in every game - thanks to our powerful serves, super returns, and close teamwork.

In one of our more exciting matches we were losing 14-7, when all of a sudden we came back to win the game! We could not have done so consistently well without the help and organization of Mrs. Harrison, our coach. The combined work of H. O'Connor, A. Shorter, S. Buchanan, M. Mathers, C. Mitchell, C. McDougall, C. Swinden, V. Zorilla, C. Padmore, E. Steeds, O. Sampson, (and of course our coach) made the junior volleyball team unbeatable!!





GR. 8: WASHINGTON

After a day of steady driving, tackling awareness sheets, supposedly noticing the scenery, attempting numerous competitions: Bus # 1's musical education being widened through 'A taste of Honey' while Bus # 2 enjoyed? opera; we were ready to relax when we reached Howard Johnson's, Springfield, Virginia.

For the next one and a half days our feet covered the U.S.A. capital: the buildings, monuments and memorials with their countless steps. We did it all! The highlight? For many the F.B.I.!

Wednesday afternoon we were at Mt. Vernon, the beautiful home and estate of George Washington, where the Branksome group is always warmly welcomed. On to Richmond. Before we settled into our motel, we saw the interesting architecture of the very historical State Capitol. That night, October 31st, we all kissed Wilberforce (the pumpkin) during our 'trick or treat' travels. (The rooms of the trip mothers).

Thursday 6:00 A.M. BUZZERS which we could not turn off but which certainly got us out of bed! To Williamsburg for breakfast and a full day to enjoy this colonial town. Three highlights: the Governor's Palace where some were almost left in the maze, the jail where Mrs. Hay tried to leave three in the stocks and, finally, shopping time at last! That night the dinner menu for the trip mothers, meat loaf 'a la champignons'. For the girls, meat loaf 'a la vers de terre'!

After four beautiful, warm, sunny days, Gettysburg welcomed us with RAIN! This didn't dampen our enthusiasm. We saw most of the 2400 markers and 1400 monuments on our bus tour of the battlefield, even though the bus did get 'fogged up' continually! We arrived back at the motel, changed and went walking in the rain, returning with bundles of parcels and MacDonald's dinners. That night was our night to do what we wanted while many of the mothers had a peaceful dinner in a pre-Civil War house.

Exhausted but happy, we packed and left for Toronto the next morning. Our only stopping place was Corning, New York and the last opportunity for moms and girls to stock up on gifts; and to view the lovely glass. We also learned many things. Especially: the water mark of the disastrous flood in 1972. And we saw the largest piece of glass in the entire world.

Reluctantly, we departed from Corning, and were thrust upon the highway once more. After three hours we approached the border. As we crossed the Peace Bridge we stared back at the beautiful U.S.A. and thought of the magnificent trip that had begun only five days before. Suddenly, there was a burst of song! 'Oh Canada'!

The trip was a total success and with kisses to our parents we left for our homes, knowing the trip would now become an unforgettable memory. Thanks, Mrs. Hay.

GR. 7: QUEBEC

At seven o'clock on the misty morning of October 9, 77 Branksome Hall Grade 7 students boarded 2 Travelways buses. They travelled along the north shore of Lake Ontario to Fort Henry in Kingston, and, then through Montreal to St. Foy, Quebec, which was their destination.

In Quebec City, the Grade 7's went on a walking tour. They went to see the Chateau Frontenac and, also, the Duffrin Terrace beside it. It was a sunny day and the St. Lawrence River looked beautiful. Near the Chateau Frontenac was the statue of Samuel de Champlain, standing inside the Square called the Place d'Armes. The students saw both the Upper Town and the Lower Town. In the Lower Town they saw the restored buildings near the square called Place Royal. After a tour of the Citadel, the students went to the beautiful and famous church, Ste. Anne de Beaupre. It is said that, in this church, many people with crippling diseases have been miraculously healed. They also visited the National Assembly, one of the oldest and most exciting buildings in Quebec City. The tour of the Assembly emphasized the history of the buildings, and of Quebec, as well as the goings-on of the present day.

On Oct. 11, after a long ride from Quebec City, the buses pulled up in front of the Kent Delord House. Many of the girls loved the two hundred year old house. The Delords had lived in it over a hundred and fifty years ago, with their daughter, Frances. There were many paintings there which were over a hundred and fifty years old. One interesting painting was of Mrs. Delord which was painted three times - each time her dress was changed in order to keep up with the dress styles. The students saw an old sewing machine, bob-skates which had belonged to Frances Delord and the actual china and silver which the Delords has used.

The students stayed two nights at Lake Placid, the popular winter resort where the 1980 Olympics were to be held. There the students were able to rest and enjoyed shopping in the town's charming gift shops.

One of the highlights of the trip was the visit to Fort Ticonderoga, on Lake George. Although it was raining, the students found the cannons and the museum most interesting and enjoyable. The many rooms of the museum contained guns, bullets, flags, and scalps, taken by the Indians, which the girls found very amusing. The various paintings in the museum told many stories.

On Oct. 13, the students boarded two Travelways buses and returned home to Toronto, after a trip which had made history come alive, had taught them a great deal and had been a lot of fun!



CLANS

FRASER

Fraser, because of its great effort over the past year, has made continuous progress. We started off the year the best way a clan could, by winning at the first clan gathering. Although we had an excellent basketball team we placed lower than we had expected. But after our basketball team there was nowhere to go but up! The "munchkins" added a lot to Fraser. They participated in many contests. They even named our mascot, Hip-polean.

We are very happy with Fraser clan and hope that it will continue to be terrific in the years to come.

Mary Lissaman and Jennifer McNab

DUNCAN

This year the Duncan clan thoroughly enjoyed the basketball season. Our outstanding members: Patty Aziz, Heidi Ambrose, Leslie Fleming, Jennifer Pierce and Carol Hood showed a lot of team spirit and played the games really well.

Remember, Duncanites, it's not whether you win or lose . . .

We'd like to thank you all for showing a lot of team spirit, effort and participation in all our activities throughout the year.

We'd also like to thank the clan mothers, Mrs. Chilton and Miss Mackenzie, for helping us through the year.

Ameeta Thacker and Vicky Walker

BRUCE

Along with the Year of the Child comes the Year of the Bruce Clan. Though we did not win all our games, we should have because our spirit kept us going and Snuffles, our giant elephant mascot, encouraged us too. We have some excellent sportsmen for which we are grateful. Both chieftains and teachers attempted to improve the outward appearance of our clan. This Year of the Bruce Clan has been a great one: thanks to all its members.

Jackie Churcher and Tory Wilgar



GRANT

We would like to thank everyone on Grant for participating and being so enthusiastic this year. What a clan! You did a superb job in all clan activities. A special thanks to Kathy Fullerton, Heather O'Conner and Adrienne Grant who really contributed to the basketball team. When it came to volleyball, tennis and baseball we really showed our spirit. Congratulations to everyone on Grant - You were great! When it comes to clans Grant is the best. Remember Grant always "stands fast".

Laurie Nichols and Caroline Kitchen



JOHNSTON

The Johnston Clan was terrific this year. All of our clan members were out there fighting and doing well. There are a great number of athletic people on our clan who tried hard and participated too! And even those Johnstonites who were not so good at sports still had fun, participated and tried hard and soon they became great players too. The clan members really hit it off this year! To sum it all up, "We're the best darn clan in the whole wide world and proud of it too." It has been truly enjoyable for us to be able to lead a great crew like you, Johnston. Thank you very much Johnston!

Olivia Sampson and Annabell Fell
P.S. We are ALWAYS prepared!

ROBERTSON

The Robertson Clan did very well this year. We had a slow start when we came 5th in the Fall Clan Gathering, but we have certainly picked up since then. We won Clan basketball with 8 wins and 1 tie. The turnout for games was great! With Susan Andrus' height, Cindy Mitchell's lay-ups, and Stephanie Buchanan's shots, how could we lose? Some people came to the try-outs without any knowledge of basketball, and now that we have finished the season they are experts. The spirit of the Clan is over-powering. We hope that everyone had a good time at the clan activities this year. Thanks to Sue for the help with the basketball games, and thanks to you Robertsonites for making this year lots of fun!

Allison Huycke and Beth Endean

CLUBS

Debating

The Debating Society was first added to the list of Junior School activities in 1977. In its first year, people were reluctant to join this new and different club. Convincing students that this society was fun, interesting, enriching, and a really worthwhile way to spend an afternoon was a hardship that should never have to be experienced by anyone.

But last year was our sign that everything was going to turn out even better than we had planned. It was as if our dreams had really come true and our encouragement had payed off finally. Suddenly, it seemed that there were girls starting to appear, as if out of the blue, and full of enthusiasum!

Then it happened! This year the turn-out for the Debating club numbered 33 terrific debaters who have made this a record year in the history of the Junior School! Anytime the Grade 9 debaters challenged us they were asking for trouble. If debating stays this good, it is going to be DYNAMITE next year! Catherine Adams.



Opheleo

What is the Opheleo committee? You may ask. A group of students, ranging from grade 6 to 13, meet to plan and organize events which raise money for worthwhile causes such as UNICEF, adopting a foster child and the B.H.S. Restoration.

Generally, participation in the Opheleo has always been very good, and this year is no exception. In October, we met to make Christmas cards for the children of the Mutki Mission. Overall, we have done a great deal of fund raising, most of it enjoyable, but all of it useful and helpful. Ramabai Week fell in November. A penny roll, a strawberry key, a chocolate bar sale, Branksome week, and plenty of canvassing raised quite a large sum of money.

I would like to give thanks to Mrs. Davidovac, our staff advisor, and Jacqui Atkin, the Opheleo prefect, and of course, everyone who was in the Opheleo and anyone who contributed. This year has been a great success, and I am sure the years to come will be too.
Cynthia Swinden





Choir

This year has been a very enjoyable and musically satisfying for the Junior Choir. An average attendance of seventy-eight girls per practice was an indication of the fun we had.

In the fall, Mrs. Willingham introduced the Pop Choir for grades seven and eight, on Tuesday and Thursday mornings at 8:15 — an eye opening experience! Much of this year's success can be attributed to our competent stage crew; Adrienne Grant, Megan Long, Samantha Sharpe, and Dana Warren. The Junior School must thank Mrs. Willingham for her constant patience and effort. We are very lucky to have her in charge of our music program.

Thanks to everyone who participated in and supported our music program. Heidi Ambrose.

Library

At the beginning of the term the people who wanted to help in the library joined the library club. Each librarian was assigned a day to work in the library, shelving, carding, and doing various other jobs. These people performed a very important service for the Junior School; thanks must go to them and to Mrs. Hollenberg, our Junior School librarian. May next year be as successful. Amanda Kirkland.

Drama

The grade seven trip to Quebec and the grade eight trip to Washington prevented a fast-paced start of the Drama Club this year. There arose one advantage from these trips: during that time, Mrs. Ranger wrote the play which became our major production this year.

The number of Drama Club members has been high in past years and this year was no exception. Instead of two plays, we produced one longer play; "Hallowe'en Summer". This mystery used the talents of our girls to the fullest and gave Mrs. Ranger a few "grey hairs". Both the audience and the players had a good time. I would like to thank everyone who supported the Drama Club this year; and a special thanks to Mrs. Ranger, our director. Patty Azziz.

“We are such stuff as dreams are made on”

(The Tempest, IV, (1.145))

by Catherine Temelcoff. 1979 Junior School Prize Essay

You might find it strange that a thirteen-year old Canadian with no Italian roots or connections would dream of visiting one city above all others in the world — Florence. Over and over again Canadians returning from the grand tour of Europe had talked nostalgically of Florence, its natural beauty, and its culture. Their descriptions of the city made me take from the library books on Florence and the Italian Renaissance. These opened my eyes to the almost mythical wonders of this golden city of a golden age.

Thus, it was with a feeling of excited expectation this spring, that I approached Florence in a drab tourist bus, after twenty hours of airplane and bus travel. I arrived when it was dark and the first thing I wanted to do was sleep. The dull, little hotel room, which as far as I was concerned could have been located on a parking lot in Toronto, did not prepare me for the wonders of the fifteenth century that were to greet my eyes during the next few days.

Used to a sprawling, Canadian city where “historic” cities are barely one hundred years old, I could hardly believe that I could walk from one site to another within a matter of minutes and that everywhere there were buildings that had been begun by the Florentines as early as the eleventh century.

The building that I remember best, because it was so strange at first sight, is the Cathedral with its two separate parts; the Baptistry, and the bell tower and dome. Contrary to our grey stone, Gothic cathedrals in Canada, this one is a shock to the eye in black, white and green marble. We decided to tackle the five hundred steps leading to the top of the dome, and made our way up the narrow, dark, spiral staircase, being pushed against the wall by the crowds that were coming down. At the halfway point we could walk around inside the dome and look down into the plain transept or up the stained-glass windows that were done by Ghiberti, Donatello and other fifteenth-century artists. We continued up a still narrower staircase that led to an open ring on the top of the dome. From there we could see all of Florence and its surrounding hills. Did the designers of the cathedral echo the green of the hills against their black, angular cypress trees, and white stucco buildings?

On the ground again I stood in front of the golden door of the Baptistry, called by Michelangelo, The Door To Paradise. I followed the Old Testament stories in the door, which were covered with architectural details, people and landscape. I wondered whether I would return home only with the feeling that they had inspired. I now know why people always want to return to Florence. Everywhere there is too much for the mind to absorb.

Hypnotized at the time by the guides at the Uffizi museum, the Pitti Palace and the Medici Chapel, I have now forgotten many of the names and dates. However the idealized Botticelli faces and the plump della Robia cherubs remain forever. Has anyone who has ever seen Michelangelo's David ever looked at the form without a critical eye?

After the days crowded with museums, churches and art, it was pleasant to sit under the towers of the Piazza della Signoria and to imagine the people of the middle

continued . . .

Ages coming there for public meetings as their ancestors do today. In this square, four generations of Medici's, dressed in their fine silks and furs, addressed the citizens of Florence and there passed over the stones such persons as Leonardo and Dante. However, to leave you with the impression that Florence is a magnificent museum with no modern existence would be misleading. The chic jewelry and leather shops and designer boutiques reveal that the Florentines have not lost their skill of love of beauty. Their admiration of fine things extends to food and entertainment. They do not live on pizza and spaghetti, as Canadians are inclined to believe. They dine splendidly and go on to electronic discos, filled with dancers that put us to shame. I left all that behind me with regret. The journey home was a long one, both in time and space. It was the gradual awakening from a dream. Nevertheless, I still have the memories of this one place on earth which best represents the achievements of mankind, the golden city of Florence.

Sailing
peaceful, silent
big, white ripples
wind, water, sky, smooth
Calm

Linton Carter
Grade 7

Buildings
Bounding broad
Reaching for Heaven
Windowy, roomy, smooth, interesting-
Skyscrapers.

Adrienne Grant
Grade 7

The moon is a circus balloon
Way up in the sky.
The little boy that lost it
Is waving it good-bye.

Nancy Ross
Grade 7

A skydiver hanging from his parachute
A fly above a quilted blanket.

Christine Vander Dussen
Grade 7

A great, green beetle
Climbed up a high wall
By the firelight
And a spider small
Crept round the fire.

Near the beetle spider small
Started to build a web.
Soon the beetle's wall
Had no beetle at all.

by Eleanor Dingle, Grade 6

Dew Drop by Lara Greathed, Grade 6

Cold wet drop of dew
Streaming down a green leaf, so clear and blue.
Early in the morning when the rain falls
A bird calls.
The misty grass glints in the flash of the sun.
Alas the dawn is done.

Northern Lights by Adrienne Soles, Grade 5

Look at them moving through the air
Like millions of coloured flashlights flashing on and off.
Red, blue, purple, green.
They're the most beautiful things I've ever seen!

The Hand by Toby Waxman, Grade 4

Once upon a time there lived a hand. Now this hand was a very lonely hand and a very poor hand. She had no food and no money. (She didn't need clothes.) One day she found a quarter on the ground. She picked it up, and with tremendous force she leaped onto a newsstand and bought a paper. While she was reading it she found an ad saying: "Hand needed for soap commercial."

"My first break in show business", she thought. When she got to the studio there were many other hands waiting. Then a fat man came out of a room. He was the casting director. Without even an audition, he pointed at the hand and said, "I want you!" and from then on she had food, money, a career that she loved and a subscription to **The Globe and Mail**.

The Cog



It looks like a cat and barks like a dog,
So I don't know really what it is,
So I call it a Cog.
It looks like a Persian,
And it barks like a Hersian,
So I don't know really what it is,
A cat or a dog.



Anne Roe, Grade 5.

The Sun

The sun is setting
Westward into the future,
We'll see it again.

Beth Endean, Grade 8.

School is like a box.
You are jammed into it; you can't get out
Bumped around like a top hat on a windy day.
Trapped, stuck.
It's rough and hard.
The end of the day has come.
The box explodes,
You're free!

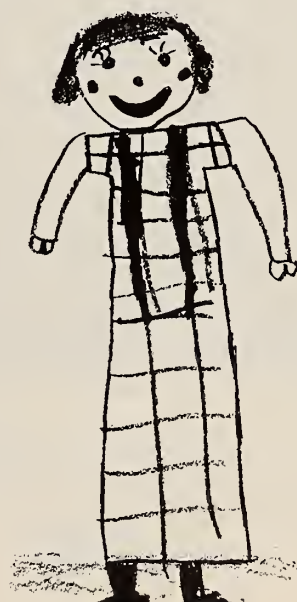
Jenny Wilson, Grade 7.

Me or You

Here, I am
Standing still
Here, I am
Watching carefully
There, you are
Watching me.

Karen Bancroft, Grade 7.

Pictures by Grade 1





SENIOR SCHOOL



I Flourish Again

MAXWELL



FACULTY AND ADMINISTRATION

MRS. JOSIE KIZOFF
Physical Education and
Health



MRS. LOUISE DICK
History and Library



Below (L to R):
MRS. BRENDA SMITH
Dramatic Arts
MRS. ANNA HENDERSON
French
MRS. MEDORA ROE
English



MME. MARIE-LOUISE MENC
French



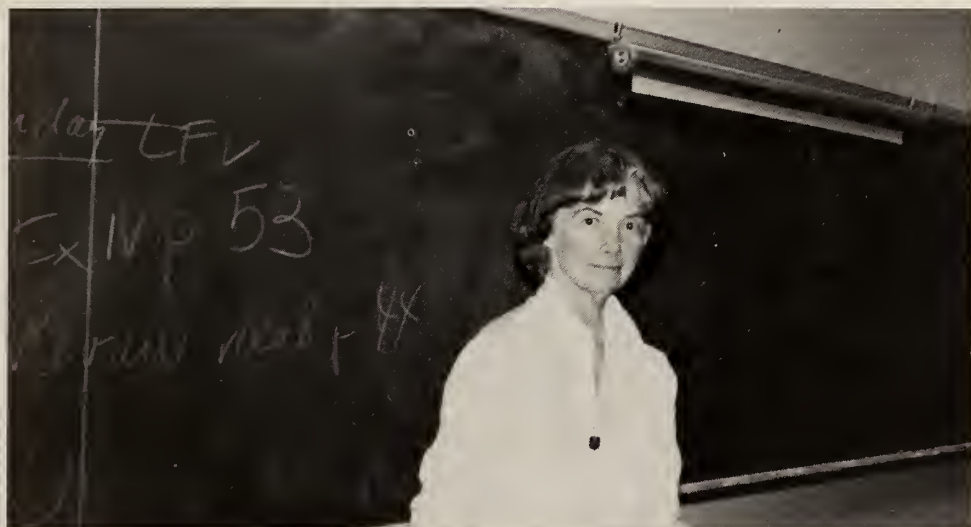
MRS. FRANCES STRETTON
Fashion Arts

Centre, Right:
MME. MARIA MARKES
Spanish



Left: MRS. JACKIE SHAVER
Mathematics and Physics
Below: MRS. ANNICE BLAKE
Latin

MRS. SUSAN MacGREGOR
Biology



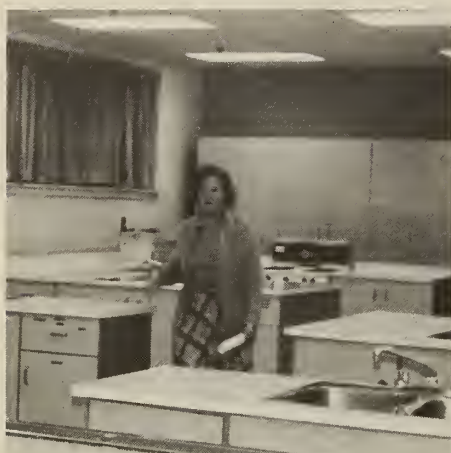
Centre, Left:
MISS SHIRLEY DUPERLEY
Administration

Above:
MISS LINDA PERROTT
Geography

Centre, Right:
MME. ELISE OLSON
French

Above:
MRS. BARBARA HULME
Biology and Physics

Middle, Left:
MS. JANET McLEOD,
Guidance and
English



Below: MISS
NANCY MORTHGRAVE
Home Economics



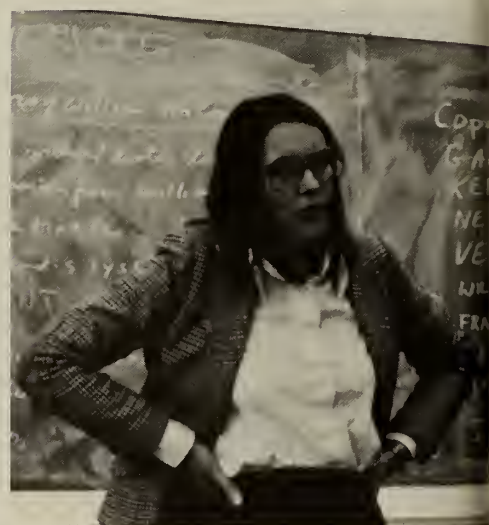
Below, Centre:
MRS. KARRI LEVITT
English



Below:
MISS JUDY RIGGIN
Mathematics



MRS. ANN GRAY
Mathematics



MR. JEFF HAMMOND
Economics



Above, (L to R):
MRS. MARGOT LEMAN
Administration

MRS. PHYLLIS RALPH
Administration

Middle, Right:
MRS. ALICE STRANGWAY
History



Far Left:
MRS. NORA McRAE
English



Opposite:
MR. N.K. SHARPE
Business Manager



Middle, Left:
MRS. DIANA JENNINGS
Physical Education
and Health



Below:
MISS ALLISON ROACH
English



MME. JANA BERKA
French



MRS. MARY SIMPSON
Art



MRS. KATHLEEN ADAMS
Administration



Below: MRS. CATHERINE WAUGH
World Religions
Below Centre: MRS. PATRICIA HUNT
Restoration



Top, Vice-Principals:
MISS SUSAN KENNY
English
MISS EDWINA BAKER
Mathematics
MISS BARBARA HEALEY
Guidance

Centre:
MRS. AIJA ZOMMERS
History
Above:
MRS. MARGARET TUER
Mathematics

Above: MRS. ANNE BEDARD
English, Guidance
Right: MRS. VESNA DAVIDOVAC
Science

Below: MISS SHIRLEY BELL
Geography
Right: MRS. LUCILE ELLINS
Piano



Top: MR. RONALD JORDAN
Music

Above: MRS. KATHY PROCTOR
Maths

Far Left: MRS. BETTY NAFTOLIN
Typing

Centre: MRS. PEGGY EMERY
Administration

Far Left: MRS. JOAN LUMSDON
Swimming
Above: MISS BROWN
Piano

Camera Shy: MRS. AUDREY BUNTING
Science



ALISON ADAM 1979-1980

MacGregor

"May happiness come in secret winds and surround you forever in the ways of beauty."

Thanks Branksome for the year.



JILL ADAMS 1973-1980

Douglas

The Unsociable Club, Participation, "Is there something WRONG with your legs?" "Attachez votre cravate!" Albion Hills, sparewasting, Happy Faces, wine in the Arbor, giving BIG desks, cacti, and tapestries as presents — It has all been educational and disciplined.



FAYE (MITZI) ADDERLEY 1978-1980

McAlpine

Thanks to everyone for two years of a different experience . . . Changes in latitude, changes in attitude but nothing seems quite the same. "It's the laughter we will remember." My nature trails lead to sky-high adventure. "We will remember the way we were . . ."



LINDA AIRD 1971-1980

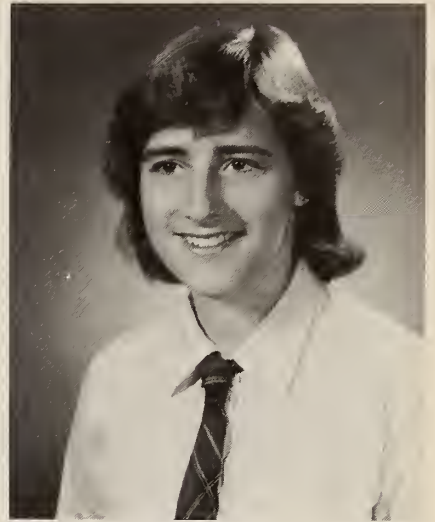
Campbell

Memories: Long w(t)alks home, 1 cal J.J.'s, annual hens, Chemistry (?) with Carole, "Whoops", "POW", Coffee Mill and fond friends. "So little done — so much to do." Last Words: "Everything happens to everybody if there is time enough." G.B. Shaw



Grads.

Class of 1980:
Predictions and
Comments



JACKIE ALEVEN 1979-1980

Douglas

Activities: Basketweaving, Tapdancing, Country Music Club, Baking, Homework . . . All-around winner, eh?!

Comments: Actually I don't mind coming to school or going from it, it's in-between that gets me! Thanks Branksome. It sure was different.



JACQUI ATKIN 1976-1980

MacLean - Past Chieftain.

Perfect, Head of Ophleo, Choir, Sports, etc. Mishap, WYFS, Fudwad, Picki, Chunc, Street, JA's, Grandma, Bobo, "Mom", Satellite, go GL, Pip, French, No sleep, Surprise 16, Liz, Joyce, Mental, Grade parties, Football you bet, Black Sheep, Jenkins, Fish and understanding, Thanx BHS!



LISA BATE 1979-1980

McAlpine

Memories: "C.K., Pizza?" "Popcorn!" "Let's T.P. Botrie's room!" "It's Wednesday nt.!" "Shower time!" Don't ask me about tomorrow until today is gone. Sometimes I think I am leaving, only to realize that I am just arriving. Thanks for the year BHS!



JANET BENNETT 1977-1980

Douglas

Activities: Past swim team captain. Memories: 3rd floor Ainslie, my room, Kelly, the hanging dummy, midnight feast: "Toast and salt, Dusty?" Lake Placid, trips to Donut World on Weds., "Out back" I'm Jan Tennant for the BHS blues news. Good-bye and good blues . . .

"What I like about Grade 13 is holding the illustrious position of model and superior, when in fact this is the most heinous contradiction." - Cindy Walker.



FRANCES BERRY 1976-1980

Scott

Memories: JT, Big Brothers, roses and champagne, Math, dancing MY way!, Choir and Couchie, Albion Hills, pigs, McMaster, red ties, coffee with E.M. and J.G.

Memory: Roses of yesterday, brittle and old. They crumble to dust, leaving only a dusty scent.



FRANCES BIRCH 1977-1980

MacLean

Memories: 3 years of boarding — in Sherborne, Ainslie and MacNeill. Skits, parties, floods, pillow and water fights, lines for the phone, pizza, waiting for the weekend and holidays, no mail, fire drills and formals. Thanks BHS for everything — especially for the super friends.



LISA BOTRIE 1976-1980

McAlpine

Memories: Cabaret, Hockey team, Gr. 13 boarding and munching out, perms, exams ("Eh Arlene") "Buzzing off?" Mexico (BS), Dooley's, "Munch." Favorite Saying: "Hi my friend." (KW) "What are you O.T.R.?"

Bodies may leave but spirits and memories never die, Thanks BHS and GF.



SHEILA BUCHANAN 1975-1980

Douglas

Prefect, Sports Captain.

Memories: "B", Didi, Janer, KC, KM, "If Bond was female", Me sane, nope. "Keys please", Max, New Wave, "A" House, vans, Drama, pathetic fallacies, speech impediments, Munch, Pete who?, "But Officer . . .", I eat! "Pour on I will endure." Shakespeare.



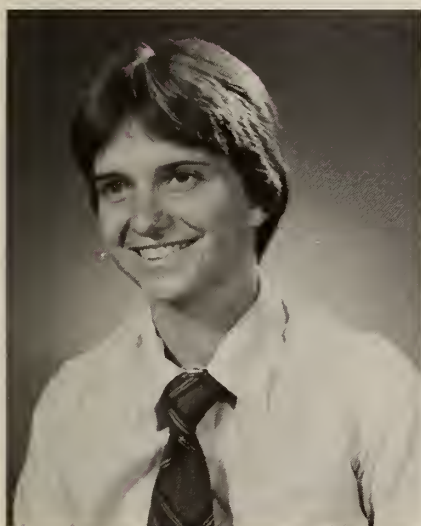
KATHRYN CAMPBELL 1976-1980

Campbell - Past Chieftain.

Grade 12 Prefect.

What happened? Albion Hills, Lake Placid, Playfair, Choir Wkend, Can you say Battlestar Galactose?, Boat Cruises, U of T, Vt. with KW, Mexico with roomie LB, PC, Do you know uncle Joe? Honey, facial hairs, Shats Ostler ski wkend, Sue's, What more?

"Anne Clements will specialize in Human Relations for Cosmopolitan and/or Jack and Jill Magazine."



LOREE CAREY 1978-1980

MacGregor

Thanks to a few beautiful people my two years in boarding were bearable. Conversations in the SR, and a few delirious Friday nights. "Reeling and writhing, to begin with, and then the different stages of arithmetic distraction, uglification and derision." Lewis Carroll.

KAREN CHISHOLM 1972-1980

Scott

Memories: Many! Past Bruce chieftain, Orienteering with tinfoil, Fort Lauderdale breaks, Octoberfest, the Betsy, rocks in Chemistry, toga parties! Mary's crate, "Another coffee please!" Pink Panther "Sorry I'm working tonite!" spares and donuts, great friends, Thanx BHS.

ANNE CLEMENTS 1973-1980

McLeod - Past Chieftain.

Junior School Liason.

"Life is a chronical of friendship. Friends create the world anew each day. Without their loving care, courage would not suffice to keep hearts strong for life."

Helen Keller.

Kate Zeidler: "Elle
flânera toujours."



TAMMY COLE 1979-1980

McAlpine

Swim Team. A year full of new experiences such as: snow!! Donut World, Open Sesame, "Bic", "Head" and Rass. Who wants a midnight snack? 967-1111 or chocolate goop. What a year!



MONICA DASHWOOD 1964-'66, 1972-'80

Ross

Sports Capt. of Jr. School, 9r14, and 11r18. 1st Basketball, tennis, baseball, volleyball, general disturber. Memories: Zoltan and Eunice, chic pink, J. Underwood, vibrating Hondas, 8r4, Sarah, Alsy, Eno, Spike and Lofting, Venezia: I took the long way home! Utah '79! ... Sid Lives!!!

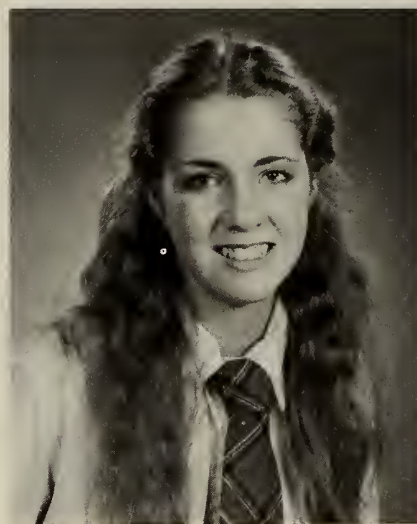


SUZANNE DINGWALL 1972-1980

MacGregor

Slogan Editor-in-Chief, Prefect.

Excerpts: Grecian partner (Steve, get me a Coke), Prefect Patrol, Deebatin' with my pals Mrs. Z and Mc, the BOOster, 3am Hee Hees, Wknd '78, Aix '79, entering the convent, pingin' TCS, chick peas, LAUGHING A LOT. Goodnight, Mark! Adieu Gang.



KIMEPP 1979-1980

Douglas

Activities: Drama, Sr. and Chamber Choir, Sec. Treasurer of 13 R.1. What can one say when one has 6 lines, 5 min. left before deadline and only 2 months experience to speak of? It has been an experience and a good one. Thanks to all the people at Branksome who made it so.



"Molly Falconer is going to discover infinity."



MOLLY FALCONER 1973-1980

Scott - Past Chieftain.

Numerous activities and infinite memories, a waterfight — DJ, Albion, discipline, the family, Black Sheep, spare-wasting, announcements, WYFS, "everything in moderation" socks at my ankles, Sloganing, bench-warming, being cultural, surprise parties, Latin, infinity . . . , ave atque vale.



TERESA FISCHER 1974-1980

Ross

Activities: everything, especially sports. Memories: Weekends with Menta, WYFS, bridge, spoons, Fud, Eulalia, Joy, Ment, Yak, Jillner, teacher, P.C. Conventions, communal lunch, Ive, window chats with Jool, roller-skating, 6 fantastic years. Hurh.



JACKIE FITZGIBBON 1978-1980

MacGregor

Resident Prefect.

Roommates: - Onafi, Gorwill, best friends eh Laura! J.W. Special, R.I.F.P.W.C.C.W.D., boxes, Conscience, Woof, Wrap it up in foil and put it in the fridge, Rod, Da-vid, Bizarre, funeral homes, sailing, Everything's cool — Bye.



KATHY F. LEOD 1979-1980

McLeod

Activities: Publicity Club, Synchro and Dance Club. What can I say? It's been a great first and last year as a boarder. I will always remember: The Magic Pan, authentic Chinese dinners, telephone battles, fussing and picking and Grad parties. Thanks Branksome!

"Jennifer Overbury will be doing soil profiles on the edge of the Ganges Basin or making excellent chocolate chip cookiegrams." Leslie Gorwill



SHEENA FRASER 1979-1980

Ross
House President of MacNeill.
Basketball and who knows what else?
The Tigress in the Red Dress wants to
say good-bye to: Burt and Nora, Nuns,
punk rock ties, living in style, giggles at
3:30, Ping, The Innocent Bystander,
Patty Duke, Doug's beer, boarding and
Branksome.



LIZA FUNG 1975-1980

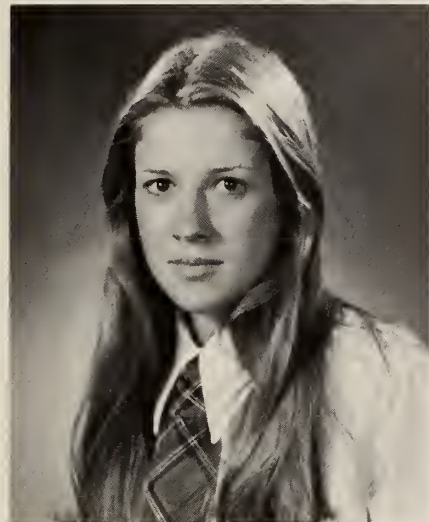
McLeod
Memories: Chats during showers,
fights for phone, trips and falls in
winter, pork and beans, Grade 8 trips,
formal dance, Biology class! diet and
exercise with Marla. Activities: Giving
facials and make-up. Happiest Time:
Weekends.



KERRIE GIBSON 1971-1980

McLeod
Horseback Riding
Fashion Design.

"Menta Murray, having finally learned to keep her eyes open, will be a model for VOGUE."
Joy Waldie



MARY GILES 1973-1980
MacLean
"Good company on a journey makes the trip seem shorter."



MARGARET GOODERHAM 1965-1980
MacLean
Activities: Photography Editor, Official Scorer, sound system with Kathy, Hockey Team (Goalie?!), HRH. Pet Peeves: Serving 15 years! Being called a little white worm, Particles travelling in waves. Memories: Sitting outside Miss R.'s office with KW, KS, SR. And More.



LESLIE GORWILL 1977-1980
McAlpine - Past Chieftain.
Basketball, Volleyball, Tennis, Debating, Beta Kappa, Sailing avec J., Laura and Jack-eye being bizarre, Okay Lise! Early morning drives with Jen, General Drinks! Glacial Shuffle, Sharone! Lindsay and F.H. Nails and coif control, Michelle in L.P. It's been a slice of life!



LAURA GREAVES 1973-'75, 1978-'80
Ross
Class President
Boarding, parties and best friends eh Jackie! Old and new boy friends! Gorwon't — Clamp it! Rod Stewart! UCC and the Prince, heartpills for the pain! Walks to Donut World and the Bay. Long nails! Magee and Du! It's been wonderful guys — See Ya.



CAROLE GREY 1977-1980
Scott
Memories: Parle-ing avec Kate Zeedler, Ju Jubes and exams, Betsy — with brown racing stripes, bakin', shoppin' in Collingwood, picking up hitchhikers, water fights, Chem. with Linda, toga parties, Donut World, Frit and Frat, Paris for lunch, and fantastic friends!



LISE M. HAFNER 1975-'77, 1978-'80
Ross

Activities: Too many. Everything from SLOGANING to singing to fencing to debating to basketballing to teaching. Memories: Prince Phil, Fleecy Flocks, good friends. Frost: "Two roads diverged in a wood, and I took the one less traveled by . . . that has made all the difference."



ELIZABETH HART 1979-1980
MacGregor

Ambition: To get an "A" from Mrs. Roe. Probable Fate: Chinese Translator. Favourite Expression: Comin' to church today? Memories: Vicki's face when nobody shows up for the "Pub Club" meeting! C.K. and those famous glasses!



ANDREA HECTOR 1973-1980
Campbell

Memories: Gr. 9 Prefect, Past Grant sub Chieftain, Co-Head of Debating, Sports (Benchwarmers inc.), Greece, Albion Hills, "BREAK", PEE-WEE, UGS, "HEAVY", Prefect Patrols, Ostrich dancers, waterfights, Daddy Cool, school trips Q,O,W,LP, turkey sandwiches, toga parties, and fun.



JULIE HO 1979-1980

MacLean

"Better never trouble trouble
Until trouble troubles you
For you only make your trouble
Double trouble when you do
And your trouble like a bubble
That you're troubling about
May be nothing but a cipher
When the rim's rubbed out!"



"Well, I guess this had to happen sometime." Vivian Roszt.



MARGARET KEMP 1975-1980

McAlpine

Chieftain Activities: Basketball, Volleyball, Baseball, cc Miss Riffin, Heather A. "Each man holds between his hands a silence that he wants to fill and so he fills it with a dream." My dream is to be with my friends Angele, Laura, 'Mitzi, CK, Tammy, Nancy and Bindu in the future.



JULIA KNIGHT 1972-1980

MacLean

Activities: Does not compute. Memories: Mr. Pibb, breeding radios, cactus, tapestry, WYFS, discipline, rowdiness, Jacqui's, Joy's, Les Canadiens, satellites, lower the table, Albion Hills, Olympics, Spoons, Do you lift weights Kathy Campbell? etc. and mmm blip!



WINNIE LAW 1979-1980

MacGregor

"The gull sees farthest who flies highest".

Richard Bach



MARGARET LAWSON 1974-1980

Campbell

Activities: Past Choir President, Advertising Editor of Slogan, Vice-Pres. of Ophelo, badminton. Memories: Camp Couch, Choir Trip — Tony at the Ritz, Sixteen 16's, French class and zippers, announcements, McDonald's choc. milk, b'day celebrations, Aquaman, Great Friends.



"Grads are like salad. We had salad for dinner last night and . . ." Anna vs.





"Marg Kemp will be the first female Globetrotter." Sheila Buchanan

"Kerrie Gibson will be taking care of Princess Anne's ponies." Susan Herold



"Nancy Leung will be Dean of the Maths Departments of Waterloo, U of T, Queens and MIT." Suzanne Beer

"Ann Whomsley will be a New York Cover Girl." Suzanne Toro

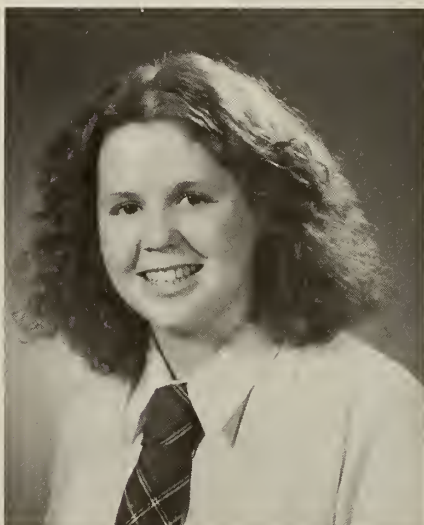
"Better rowdy than cum laude." Lise Hafner



CATHERINE LE FEUVRE 1977-1980
Campbell
Prefect, President of Beta Kappa
Memories: Opheleo, Le Grillon, HoJo's,
Tap, AV's diets, Not the shelf look and I
wish the marshmallow would last a
little longer, A D . . . Good Year! "We
shouldn't let education interfere with
our learning", Thanx BHS for the great
times.



NANCY LEUNG YUEN MEI 1978-1980
MacLean
Memories: Kind help from kind people,
midnight talk with Ivy, fun with
Margaret Kemp, pulling of her (?),
"Class Excitement" with Vicki Bassett
"Passing of Notes" to Bindu in Chem.
class, (Wandering Woman??), Nora and
Sharon — my best roommates! Wishes:
Mail, Home, Good Lunches.



KELLY MACKENZIE 1973-'77, 1979-
'80
MacLean and McAlpine
From fountain pen to fountain pen,
"All is the price of all" E.D.
Take care my friends.



KATHLEEN MARTIN 1976-1980
MacGregor - Past Chieftain.
Grade Eleven Prefect.
I've received Culture at toga parties,
Table Manners in residence, Etiquette
when asking a boy to a dance,
Responsibility with the Elevens. Like
the brochure said, Branksome, a fine
school for young girls! Look at me, I'm
an old girl.



ELANA MAYERS 1976-1980

Ross

Activities: Cheerleader — Coach — Drama. Memories: Gray hairs, Coaching JA, Checkers with "The Right One", Animal House parties, cruises, Aix '79, I'll get the light Kath! Aft. Coff. Chats, Nicky Fits, Sassafraz H. Bags! "Love is both the source of life and the law of living".



NORA MCKIM 1978-1980

McLeod

Activities: Secretary Treasurer of Ainslie, Vice-President of MacNeill. Memories: J.A. and R.N., Shrone and pizza, living in "The Suite", L.C.S., my sister-in-law, Throck and Onafi, Byndu Deenice in Math class, Gr. 13. Chow for Now! - F.W.



TRACEY MCMILLAN 1976-1980

MacLean

Activities: Assistant Librarian, Choir, Cross-country, Beta Kappa, Class and Clan activities. Memories: Food binges, donuts! TCS trials, Couch, Picki, Street and Chunk! 3am insanity, Pete n' Dean eh Anna? Raisin Cherry Bars, late drives and great friends. Thanks.



MARLA MORI 1971-1980

Campbell

Activities: Past Grant Clan Chieftain, parties and getting in trouble. Memories: Nev, Maria and parks, Uggs and talks, Virginia, Lake Placid, diets, Francais, C.M. Roe, Hong Kong, Lips, Moronic and 8 years of boarding. We will survive!! (I think I did.) Bye BHS!



"Marla Mori will be Dean of Residence." C.W.



MENTA MURRAY 1974-1980

Scott

Activities: Head of Decorating of Beta Kappa (twice!), 9r15, 11r20 and 12r4 past Presidents; swim and foot, volley and base . . . ball skul teams. Memories: Washington, Ottawa, bridge and spoons, teacherteacher eh Tres! Nassau, Osler, SKI WKNDs., chugging it, Albion Hills, 4JMJT. So long BHS!



ARLENE O'HARE 1975-1980

McAlpine

Aristotle said "The roots of education are bitter but the fruit is sweet." I hope you're right my friend; I didn't go thru this for my health. To another 90 yrs., Millie.



ALEX ORR 1976-1980

MacGregor

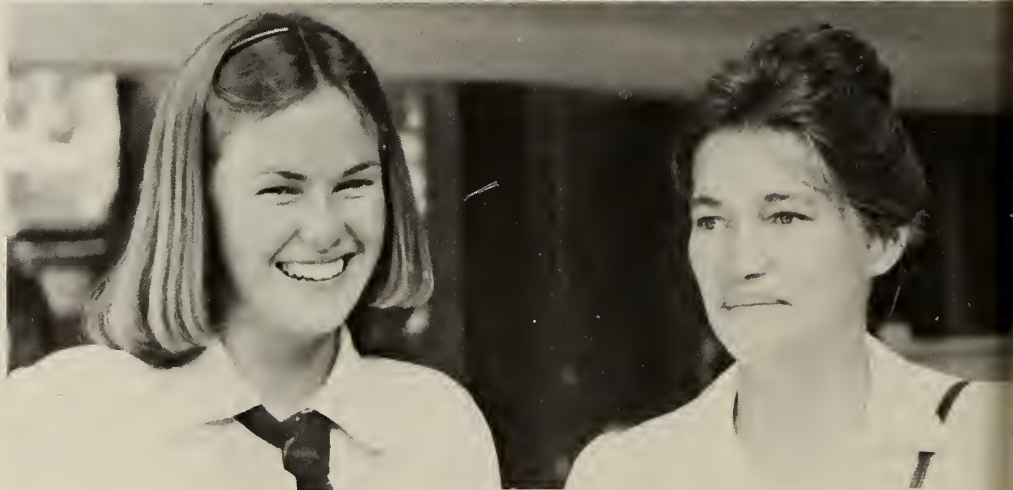
Memories: Lalo, Avocado's Principle, Fire!, button downs, manic mania with K.D., L.A. and M.P., chinese tortures, Ferraris, biologic teas at 3:00 A.M., Motoring Munchkins; Zippy Zeidler, Peppy Paupst, Lively Linda and Action Alex. "Some people don't recognize me." G.V.



JENNIFER OVERBURY 1977-1980

McLeod

Gr. 12 Coolies. It's been great socially! Not enough work got accomplished. Memories: Chestnuts, Glacial Shuffle, Miss Kashul, Honda, JM, JO, DT, AE. The "RENTS", funeral homes, sailing, Albion blast, Victoria station, Park city, Monz! Accidents. Claim to Fame: Skinnyness.



"Julie Ward's nails will be listed in THE GUINNESS BOOK OF WORLD RECORDS" GE.



I liked the most 3:20.
I liked the least 8:40.
Millie Paupst



MILLIE PAUPST 1975-1980

McAlpine

Coolies, Arlene, gun fights, champagne and 4am run, frogs? Lin-YOOHOO, Glen Rd. talks, Avocado's Principle, the synchro drowning, In The Mood, Chain Gang, floor it, Di's, Mundeeds, Taissez-vous! bad light, Are you walking? English, slipping ties, gossip? Tuxes at the G., great friends.



CINDY PETERS 1979-1980

McAlpine

Virginia or Mom as some of my friends call me fits my personality — They say! Ug's exercise sessions, Daisy's make-up, Nassa's bongo drums were some of my thrills of the year. BHS, I'm not here for a long time; I'm here for a good time!



VICTORIA PINNINGTON 1975-1980

Ross - Past Chieftain.

Perfect of Communications. Choir trips, Formals, parties, The Magic Pan, dances, boarding, T.C.S., football games, Weekend '78, movies, concerts, Picki, meetings, skits, Pinging, rehearsals, boats, old friends, new friends, a lot of good times.



ANITA PREUDHOMME 1978-1980

Campbell

Nickname: An-nita Prodrone. Memories: First snowfall, My Ainslie sinkmate C.K., counting down and crossing off days until I could go home, The Letter Competition, Bushwomen, I'll have whistling Dixie!

"What I liked the least about Grade Thirteen is the familiar and famous quote of parents and teachers: 'You just wait until you get to university and find that you have SIX essays due on one day, not just one, and NINE tests not . . .'" Lisa Bate



TRICIA PURKS (CK) 1976-1980

McAlpine

Head Girl Debating Drama Track Etc
Main House Jamesy Poo Boogie Oogie
gum and more gum Patty Duke Show
China food B Fat Dennis Essie Kemp
who will never know how much they
helped me this year CKEASJLM Figure
me out yet Installation How do I say
By→Tears.



JUDITH ANN QUINN HILL 1970-1980

MacGregor

Activities: Beta Kappa and Choir Exec.,
Opheleo, Past Grade 12 Pres.
Memories: Trips, Lockermates, P.P.,
Weekend '78, dates, The Magic Pan,
pacing hallways, Carol practices,
Couch, phone calls, good friends.
"Think that you can, and you will — It's
all in the state of the mind".



JANET REEVE 1972-'75, 1976-'80

Campbell

Junior School Activist. Memories:
Greece with Whiskers (Ah) and Suzie,
Ouzo escapades, Albion Hills and my
pet broom, Toga and Palace Pier
parties, Junior School bus trips, being
"bizarre." Desired Destiny: In a
Cadillac. Probable Destiny: In a '79
Mini!



VIVIAN ROSZT 1979-1980

Ross

Great times with Karen drowning
ourselves with coffee, Kelly's Roman
toga party, pushing Betsy down Mt.
Pleasant with Carole, Mary's 3-pt.
turns. Sunday brunches at Mr.
Greenjeans and Kelly's. Lunches at
Katy's Frozen McCain's Pizza Parlor.
Thanx Branksome for the influence.

"Barb Taylor will be the sole surviving supporter from Branksome of the Leafs having killed Julia Knight who liked the Canadiens better . . ." G.E.



MEG SINTZEL 1973-1980

McLeod

Activities: Jr. school - ripped kilts, bananas, trying to get to school on time, The Royal Entourage, coffee, make-up, political meetings — whenever possible. Us. Found: Putting on make-up, taking it off or at PCHQ. Ambition: Law. Probable Destiny: Recording lates at Branksome.

JOANNE STINSON 1973-1980

Douglas - Past Chieftain.

Prefect of Grade 10.

Memories: A few wild and crazy gals, hey Hose! 2 years without Gladys, Terrific Tens, diets forever! Thanks BHS. "The most wasted day is that in which we have not laughed."

BARB TAYLOR 1977-1980

Campbell

"Good nature and good sense must ever join; to err is human, to forgive divine." Alexander Pope

"In ten years, Angele Yu will have finally managed to use up all of the cosmetics that she bought this year."



EILEEN TOBEY 1979-1980

MacGregor

Activities: Sailing and WHATEVER!
Memories: Dooley's, RHPS, Lisa's, a new meaning of home, All-nighters, Grad parties, weekends, Billy Joel. "Now some they do and some they don't and some you just can't tell and some they will and some they won't with some it's just as well."



JANE TURNER 1976-1980

Douglas

Choir, Chamber Choir. Well Branksome, I guess this is it! Many memories exist but too many to name. Here's to Fran, Sarah, Barb and a new friend Julia. "In its greatest form is but a mesh of grief, guilt and happiness." J.T. (not James Taylor.)



ANNA VAN STRAUBENZEE 1973-1980

Campbell

Head Student Librarian, Past Co-Head of Debating. Mems.: Bran muffins, innocent look, Disco Danny, Just Grand eh Cath? Tuna Fish Debbie, Raisin Cherry Bars, Rod, Swoosh, Caramel Apples. Fave Saying: "This is outrageous; you're talking to Mr. Jordan." HCW.

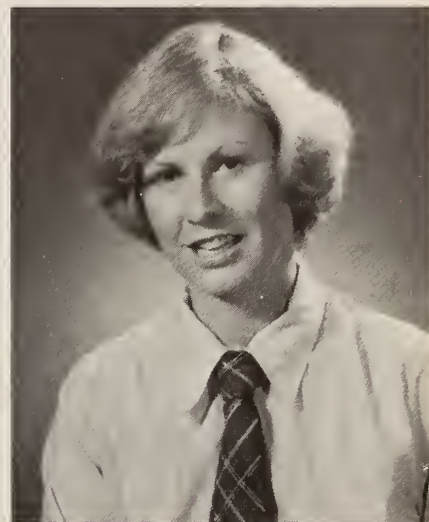


JOY WALDIE 1973-'78, 1979-'80

Ross

Memories: Iggy — three spooks, DJ — a waterfight, Mrs. Hay trips, cards, Swingtag, Cindy and Gladys, Bobo, parrndon, Latin, Geography, Albion, WYFS, parties, chopsuey loaf, handy old Ma and the family, one NICE year, gossip be mail . . . and finally Grade 13! MERCI et AVE ATQUE VALE.

"People keep telling me that once I graduate, I can start trying to catch a husband. I didn't spend 13 years so that I could waste it on catching someone; grabbing or tackling, maybe, but not catching." Anon.



CYNTHIA WALKER 1976-1980
MacLean

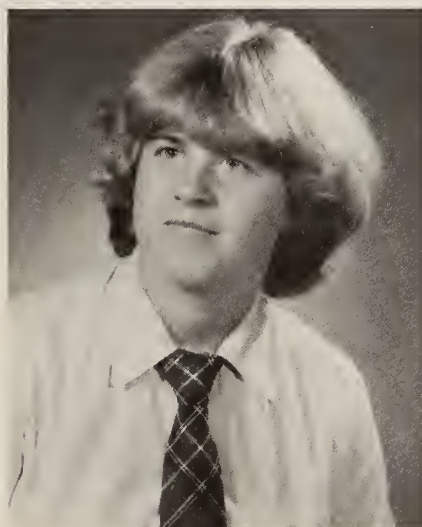
Activities: Pres. 13r2, Past Pres. Sherbourne, Ainslie. Choir, Ophelio. Memories: Pic Chunk Street, Shower Curtains, Svedish, Lower the table, Funky Tut, HRH, Boarding Friends. "No man is an island entire of itself, everyman is a piece of the continent ... I am involved in Mankind." Donne



JULIE WARD 1970-1980

Scott

Memories: J.A., Summer '78, RF, WYFS, Communital 7Up, Black Sheep 4ever! Pap's mine, GDC, Leafs 227, Summer Nights, Heaven and blond geese, Lizy, Muffin, Yonge mints and blues, CNE's, Teres and Ment — Roller-skating, Mlolly, Joyful, Jak, Jill, Borg, Pen, S and H, C.B., Hurh, and 10 yrs., BHS — luv ya!



LIZ WELSH 1977-1980

Scott

Memories: Last minute studying, all night formals, frustrations!! Last minute decisions, Blind Dates — not knowing what ya get until ya get it! "Liz" — out to lunch. Gone skiing. You're not here for a long time but you're here for a good time! "I'm tired!" I gotta go! R.B.



CAROLYN ANN WHOMSLEY 1967-1980

Ross

Memories: The Lower Field, 6:30 a.m. — Is there a cab? The Flats. Mrs. Boyle. My dearest friend Cathee — I'll never forget the memories. Marlowe's parties, David. Without Branksome some of my dreams wouldn't have come true. And special love to my parents.

"Next Year, I'll be miles away from the Common Room. Where Will I sleep?!" Joanne Stinson.



KRISTEN WILBY 1976-1980

MacLean

Memories: Cabaret, docudrama, Mrs. Shaver's classes, Buenos Dias, Gr. 12 Gym classes, Carol service, bus trips, Father-Daughter Dance, phone calls, Lisa, Ms Pitstop, Kathy, Vermont, Jool friend in blue, Lester and Santa, giggles, Tricia, UCC. A very happy time in my life.

JENNIFER WINSOR 1979-1980

McAlpine

Favourite Saying: Wanna go to B and R? Boarding, as it promised to be, was an experience. The stay was short but memorable! Thank you Branksome.

BEATRICE BIK LAI WONG 1979-1980

MacLean

Keep searching and you will find your real unlimited self. Fly high and you find your destination. Nature is wonderful. Real friendship is rare.

"I will be on my way to receiving my doctorate in engineering; Specifically: sanitation." Cathy LeFeuvre.



BARBARA WOOD 1975-1980
MacAlpine

Memories: Special friends and wild times, choir, vans, cops and quickies! Having Mississauga Madness (In more ways than 1!) New York talks, lunches and lefties. That special Someone. Goodbye for now, Kerrie, Sue and Jane. Make the most of life now, there's no substitute later!



PENNY WOOLFORD 1976-1980
Scott

Memories: Early morning swim practices, Albion Hills, Nassau, Pathfinder, convoys to Crescent with Jules, speeding tickets, J.H. and shooting stars, Charlie's Angels, dances (right Kristen!), granola bars, good friends and good times.



ANGELE YU 1976-1980
MacGregor

Memories: Pink pudding, Main House bathrooms, kitchen clean-ups, car accident in 1977, P.E. classes with Mrs. Jennings! English with Ms McLeod (jokes), boarding for 4 yrs. M. Kemp being my roommate (3 yrs.) Activities: Giving facials and make-up. Always Found: Cosmetic Counters!!!



KATY ZEIDLER 1975-1980
Campbell

Memories: Mrs. Jabersnick, Betsy, The S.S., Opera singing with K-rol, Newelpost meetings, Exams and Ju-Jubes, Ho-Jo's, La-dee-da, The Bat, Chain Gang, canoeing with Allypoo, Snow Bunny Team, frivolous French, Frit and Frat, lots of special friends and the charm of red roses forever . . .

FIONA (DUSTY) ROBERTSON
McLeod

Re the picture - Nobody's perfect. But to apologize is to admit yourself a fool. Sorry. Them to their own and all to myself. Survival in boarding is unknown. Jan, Nora, CK, Jackie and her royal Coolness . . . forever. To the irrevocable Bored of Education - Touche. Until we meet again.

Fuimus

(We have been)

Douglas



NINE



9R12, **Top Left, (L to R), Top Row:** Alison Helbronner, Jennifer Huycke, Tessa Griffin, Megan Johnston, Cynthia Higgins, Laura Loewen, Martha McCarthy, Cynthia Goodchild, Lorelei Graham, Karen Mooney, Sheila Graham. **Middle Row:** Michelle Lewis, Ellen Miller, Amanda Moring, Mariann Lawrie, Valerie Korinek, Elizabeth Kane, Diane McNeill, Karen Myers. **Bottom Row:** Susie Lawson, Laura McElwain, Theresa Hoefenmayer, Alison Ground, Lorna MacDougall, Heather Montgomery, Marci Hartill, Rachel Horne. **Absent:** Kimberly Joseph, Wendy Levitt, Michaela Mathieu. 9R5, **Bottom Left, (L to R), Back Row:** Ruth Beatty, Colleen Doyle, Diana Blaikie, Charlotte Alexandor, Lisa Fischel, Mary Doran, Nancy Bird, Michele Anderson, Jennifer Carscallen, Darcy Bett, Sharon Barclay, Kyle Carmichael, Heather Fleming, Julie Goldberg. **Middle Row:** Sarah French, Heidi Evans, Andrea Curlook, Elizabeth Dingwall, Mary Boynton, Jane Connor, Wendy Bruce. **Front Row:** Debbie Glynne, Kathy Barclay, Kate Dafoe, Isobel Calvin, Auben Fitz, Dianne Daminoff, Jennifer Fitzgerald, Suzanne el-Baroudi. **Absent:** Jennifer Clarke, Margot-Anne Barefoot. 9R18, **Centre Right, (L to R), Fifth Row:** Carolyn Pollitt, Christine Stait-Gardner, Sarah Taylor. **Fourth Row:** Peggy Stewart, Cheryl Sasveld, Morna Robertson. **Third Row:** Stella Tamberg, Kathy Roberts, Kitty Temelcoff, Martha Paisley, Jill Wigle, Wendy Wilson, Sarah Wiley, Pam Smith. **Second Row:** Kim Roberts, Karen Thomson, Mimi Smith, Vicky Solano, Martha Wilson, Alison Tasker, Sheila Ross. **Front Row:** Emily Stephenson, Meg Tytler, Hayley Wymes, Karen VanderDussen, Sally Pitfield, Jane Palmer. **Absent:** Robyn Ross, Andrea Ryder, Stephanie Shorter.

TEN

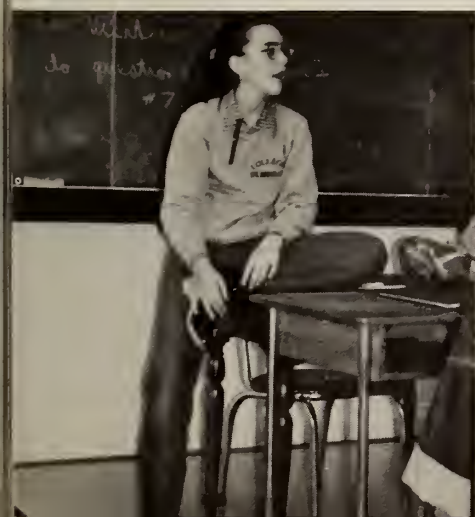
Top Centre, 10R3, (L to R), First Row: Martha Wilson, Denise Arana, Alison Carr, Meredith Cartwright. **2nd:** Jennifer Burrell, Anjali Dayal, Sarah Dinnick, Adrienne Clarke. **3rd:** Pamela Adshade, Dione Ball, Harriet Eastwood, Carolyn Douglas. **4th:** Diana Corley, Christine Czasch, Sara-June Davey, Stephanie Churcher, Jill Eagleson, Beth Burrows, Jill Curtis, Susan Cawley, Sue Chlebus. **Absent:** Bonnie Barnes, Mary Bartlett, Lisa Beer, Jacqui Bent, Bobbie-Lynn Brass, Wendy Buchanan, Muff Cathers, Shoba Chandiramani, Cari Cogan, Katie Corbett, Tania Costa, Sandra Cusack, Mary Day, Fiona Dightam. **Bottom Far Right, 10R11, (L to R), Back Row:** Kellie Leman, Susie Garay, Jody Kayser. **Third Row:** Nicky Findlay, Beth Kerr, Shiona MacKenzie, Karen Grant, Wendy Lawes, Julie Fergusson, Margaret Hill, Maggie Hermant, Christel Helwig, Suzanne Humphrys, Sandra Jarvis, Cathy Larkin. **Second Row:** Anne Hardacre, Ginny Kent, Diana Lowrie, Michelle Kemp-Gee, Jennifer McCarthy, Roberta Joiner. **Front Row:** Margaret Hall, Ellen Green, Barb Inksater, Martha Fell, Kathy Hurrell, Cathy McCulloch, Jen Lewis, Judy Jasperon. **Absent:** Michele Goodman, Marianne Liendo, Suzanne Long, Janice Loudon, Kathleen McCombe. **Bottom Right, 10R16, (L to R), First Row:** Jule Zacher, Silvie Zakuta, Marika Olah, Erica Ness, Pam Taylor, Stephanie Toro, Jacquie Synder, Caird Stewart. **Second Row:** Elizabeth Young, Barbara Ward, Janet Ondaatje, Sonia Norris, Shawna Sherman, Jennifer Thompson, Lisa Sharpe, Katy Rea, Jennifer Scafe. **Third Row:** Linda Schabereiter, Susan Morris, Pam vanStraubenzee, Cassandra Roncarelli, Judy McLeish. **Fourth Row:** Beth Morrison. **Fifth Row:** Susan Mitchell, Kelly White, Sloane Swanson, Jenny Wilkes.







ELEVEN



Upper Left, 11R10, (L to R), Last Row: Lanny Dawson, Andrea Dods, Julie Allan, Anita Dayal. **Second Row:** Julia Baillie, Christie Baillie, Trish Heward, Carol Brebner, Andrea Chlebus, Gwen Baillie, Heather Allen, Karen Cookson, Vicki Cramer, Kathy Douglas, Susan Donahue, Rosalind Adams. **First Row:** Heather Harwood-Nash, Michelle Blundell, Anne-Louise Genest, Kelly Hawke, Liz Hart, Sarah Chisholm, Kathryn Buleychuk, Lisa Carroll. **Lying:** Mary Gayner.

Left, 11R15, (L to R), Fourth Row: Andrea Mori, Sarah Mustard, Nancy Lawson, Simonetta Lanzi, Lisa Matthews, Tania MacDougall, Leslie Hore, Sarah MacCulloch. **Third Row:** Sky Lamothe, Judy McClure, Mary Morden. **Second Row:** Lesley Juniper, Laurie Hrushowy, Heidi Levitt, Serena Meares, Cathy Mastin, Bubba Loughheed, Adrienne Lawson, Vera Lo. **Sitting:** Lili Hollindrake, Kathryn Montgomery.

Far Left, 11R19, (L to R) Back Row: Sandra Palmer, Elizabeth Stuart, Margot Wright, Martha Younger, Randi Robertson, Kathleen Pilley, Karen Taylor. **3rd row:** Susan Taylor, Jennifer Purdon, Darlene Snyder, Janet Wadham, Ingrid Taylor, Amanda Worley. **2nd Row:** Maryanne Wurtzburg, Karen Stilwell. **Front Row:** Winnie Ng, Susan Shaw, Alison Wiley, Jennifer Pitman, Susan Quaggin, Julie Robertson. **Absent:** Heidi Newton, Meribeth Read, Kathy Stinson, Susan Tanenbaum, Kimberly Thomson, Katherine Trusler, Nancy Vernon, Mindy Wiltshire-Gibson.

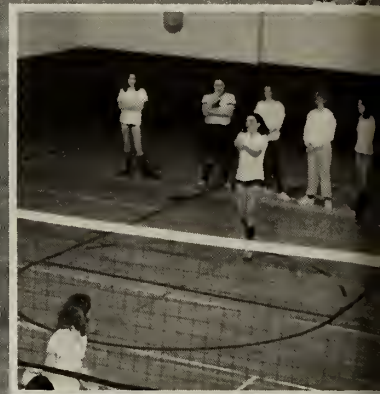
TWELVE



Centre Right: 12 R.4. Back Row: Alison Adam, Sheila Coulter, Suzanne Beer, Tracy Dalglish, Natalie Buchanan, Janet Cade, Jennifer Gillespie, Sandra Brown. **Middle Row:** Bindu Dennis, Petra Baldik, Anne Emonson, Signy Eaton, Helen el-Baroudi, Susan Farrow, Pamela Cattran. **Front Row:** Cathy Hicks, Vicky Bassett, Sarah Clarke, Kate Bingham, Andrea Duncan, Mary Ellen French, Eleanora Cunietti, Maureen Dempsey. **Top Right: 12 R. 13. Back Row:** Brooke Johnson, Sue Herold, Pam Moorehouse, Nancy Knight, Sophia Kelsick, Heather Irving, Margaret Kemp. **Third Row:** Victoria Graham, Jane Mitchell, Lisa Molle, Helen Graham, Heather Lewis, Hope Humphrey, Sheila MacMillan, Margy MacMillan. **Second Row:** Jane Moes, Beverly Hicks-Lyne, Jane Horner, Sue LeFeuvre, Katie London, Laurie Ginton, Chris Grant, Judi MacGowan, Nancy Howson. **Front Row:** Eileen McConnell, Cathy McHugh, Bryn MacPherson, Janet Hahn, Michelle Leman. **Bottom Right: 12 R.17. First Row:** Susan Rideout, Clare Palmer, Iris Sukhera, Cathy Stevenson, Kirsten Munro, Jane Tyner. **Second Row:** Andrea Whiteacre, Zenobia Omarali, Suzanne Toro, Johanna Weinstein, Fiona Sampson. **Third Row:** Cathy Stewart, Elizabeth Wilson, Carolyn Woolford, Laura Wilson, Kathleen Slater, Kathy Stewart, Janet Roth, Laurie Sanderson, Kate Zimmerman. **Fourth Row:** Anne Yendell, Jill Palmer. **Fifth Row:** Sarah Ondaatjie, Kate Wiley.







SPORTS



VICTORY OR DEATH

MacNeill



Throughout the year Branksome has proven to be a school full of vitality, enthusiasm and spirit. One of the areas Branksome excels in is most definitely athletic ability. We are proud and privileged to have the Wiley sisters as part of our Branksome community. Their talents in running have inspired not one but many girls to strive to their fullest abilities. We not only have stars on the track, but also on courts of all types. The teams showed a fantastic sense of teamwork this year.

The official coaches of every team were responsible for a good part of the Branksome success story and should not go unrecognized.

Not only do we have faithful athletes and coaches but the sideline girls, always fully of encouragement and support, were fantastically helpful. Margaret Gooderham will be remembered as official timer, scorer and Coach of Enthusiasm for all Branksome teams.

Clan and class activities were spirited ones too. This year they became more competitive and therefore a greater part of school life. With something to do every day at lunch or after school Branksome life certainly was never dull.

The chieftains, sub-chieftains and class sports captains were always on their toes with new ideas. The superb job that they did could be seen not only in the gym but throughout the halls of Branksome.

Aheila Buchanan



TENNIS 1979



14'S

Back Row (L to R): Jill Eagleson, Janet Ondaatje. **Front Row:** Ellen Green, Judy McLeish, Julie Fergusson, Beth Burrows, Jennifer Thompson.



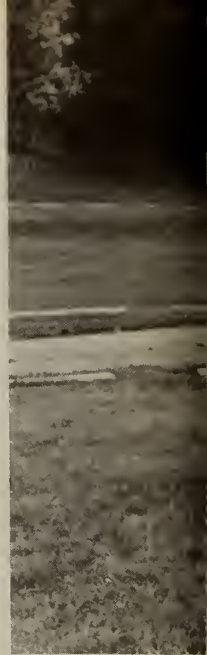
15'S

Back Row (L to R): Vicki Cramer, Karen Cookson, Trish Heward. **Middle Row:** Kathleen Slater, Hope Humphrey, Susan Farrow, Leslie Catalano. **Front Row:** Jane Moes, Kate Bingham, Kathryn Montgomery, Kelly Hawke.



16'S

Back Row (L to R): Sarah Clarke, Vicki Bassett, Sarah Ondaatje, Natalie Buchanan, Rebecca McCormack, Suzanne Shami, Judy McClure. **Front Row:** Eileen McConnell, Felicia Norris, Kary Firstbrook, Leslie Gorwill.





STAR TRACK

Sloppy weather and swift performances highlight the 1979 fall season

by Kate Wiley

One must run faster to succeed. This year's team, led by Mrs. Kizoff, had the will to do so. If one could characterize this season, bad weather would be the predominant trait. However, the cross-country team managed to make a lot of progress this year. We had a large turn-out, and managed to keep most members running for the entire season. We entered five meets during a season which lasted only five months. Individually and collectively, the team performed exceptionally. In October, our midget team took third place at the Toronto District Championships, one of the more

prestigious fall meets, matching the "A" team win in September at the Beltline relays. Perhaps the best indication of the team's progress is that six girls — Sarah Wiley, Michele Lewis, Alison Wiley, Jane Horner, Kate Wiley and Jill Adams — all qualified for November's All-Ontario Championships.

Those who participated in cross-country will agree that it is an exhilarating sport. The mud, the rain, the snow, the hills, the rivers, the agony and the fatigue make finishing a great accomplishment in itself.

Thanks must go to Mrs. Kizoff for her leadership and enthusiasm, and for spending her time in the rain and the cold cheering us on.



At the TDCAA Championships in October: **Bottom Left:** K. Wiley turned her first place finish here into a seventh-place showing at the All-Ontario Championships. **Bottom Far Left:** J. McClure and S. Le Feuvre tackle THE HILL. **Centre Far Left:** J. Horner on her way to 12th place. **Top Far Left:** The midget girls' race had the largest number of competitors, with over 65 runners participating. **Top Left:** A ninth place M. Lewis in the home stretch of a 1½ mile course. **Top Centre:** S. Wiley, later seventh in the province, captures second place here. **Centre Left:** Completely disregarding the change in the team uniform, J. Adams, in the traditional bloomers and gym shirt, qualifies for the Ontario Championships by gaining eighth place. **Centre:** Team success was celebrated by S. Ondaatje at the mother-daughter tea. Also: **Centre Right:** The team warms up before one of its often brutal practices with Mrs. Kizoff. **Bottom Centre:** K. Wiley succeeds in out-doing her competitors, placing second in the province.

BASKETBALL:

Branksome blasts
on the scene with an
explosive season

In retrospect, this basketball season was a particularly exciting one. Against unusually adept opponents, Branksome found the calibre of competition extremely high. Long, taxing games demanded not only stamina but skill from players as well proving the theory that competition can be excruciating; some of us died out there.

Amazing scores, including a 55-9 blow dealt by B.S.S., highlighted the first team's efforts. Their record may not show it, but this was one of the most talented teams in recent years. First team veteran Loree Carey was joined by most of last year's seconds, as well as our "Ottawa import", Sheena Fraser, and later, by a promoted Lise Hafner. Three players, J. Atkin, S. Buchanan, and Sheena Fraser, were selected to try out for the Ontario All-Star Basketball Team. A. Hector, using height to her advantage, reached her peak after seven years of experience and played superbly.

The Seconds were a group

continued . . .



Top Right: 1st team: (L to R) Loree Carey, Bindu Dennis (capt. 2nds), Sheena Fraser, Jacqui Atkin (capt.), Andrea Hector, Leslie Gorwill, Sheila Buchanan. **Bottom Far Right:** 2nd team: (Clockwise) Trish Heward, Lise Hafner (1sts), Sue Le Feuvre, Laurie Gunton, Sheila Coulter, Margaret Kemp. **Absent:** Heather Allen.



of high-powered, highly-skilled players. Heather Allen, who quite simply never stops shooting, led the team in scoring; Sue Le Feuvre and Margaret Kemp also excelled in this respect. The seconds' zenith came late in the season, when they, combining with the firsts, smashed a new Ridley team. Their record, if it is any indication, shows that next year's firsts should set unparalleled standards for other teams to follow.

Players relatively new to the competitive field made up the third team. Veterans K. Hawke and M. Wilson were assisted by B. Burrows, S. Teskey, S. Long, C. Roncarelli and M. Hermant. Despite their inexperience, the thirds' skillfull playing, especially that of leading scorer S. Teskey, produced a record that was the best of all Branksome teams.

Last year's Junior School talent was transferred over Mt. Pleasant to create a strong fourth team. Traditionally a large team, the eleven-member team, used all of its players to their fullest, and the aptitude shown, particularly by I. Calvin and W. Bruce, produced a sound record and a promising future.

Putting together a team has never been an easy task; doing the same with four teams is phenomenal. Mrs. Jennings and Miss Riffin deserve a great deal of credit and gratitude for the miracles they've wrought.

Top Left: 3rd team (Clockwise from Top): Cassandra Roncarelli, Dana Bett, Martha Wilson, Sarah Teskey, Beth Burrows, Suzanne Long. **Absent:** Kelly Hawke, Maggie Hermant.

Bottom Left: 4th team (L to R): Darcy Bett, Wendy Buchanan, Jill Wigle, Isobel Calvin, Peggy Stewart, Wendy Bruce, Kathy Barclay, Jennifer Huycke, Pam Smith, Meredith Cartwright. **Absent:** Alison Helbronner.

VOLLEYBALL

Monica Dashwood

Volleyball. Volleyball? Right, volleyball. Surprisingly the majority of our games were fairly well attended and enjoyed. The 16's team experienced some real cliff-hangers. In our final game at B.S.S. we were down 14-6, (we had just lost the first game), when all of a sudden, from the middle of nowhere, Andrea Hector came up with ten serves and 10 points! We won the last game and finished our season with a spotless record. Hail Andrea!

Although the team may look disjointed, we really can work well together. When you see the lack of size of S. Buchanan you'd never think she could set! J. Atkin is truly our "Kamikaze Kid". D. Robertson, though quiet, is a sturdy pillar of the team, C. Peters always seems to be hitting the back wall, while M. Dashwood can never remember if she's playing tennis or volleyball. S. Coulter, our energetic grade twelver, has a reputation for violence in tense moments, while T. Heward, our rookie from grade eleven, is always calm, cool, and collected even in the worst of times. M. Kemp gives the team its formidable image. She could volley Mrs. Jennings across four volleyball courts with one flick of her wrist. Speaking of Mrs. Jennings, we'd like to say that never has a volleyball season been so enjoyed by all!

The supporters' cheers are reduced to a murmur as Ellen serves. The serve is returned and Cassandra dives for the ball to set it to the front row. Martha sets it high for Bonnie, who drives the ball to the back court. Then Sarah bumps up a spike from the opposing team, Sue volleys it to Heather who spikes it, winning the point for Branksome - what a team! The 15's with the coaching of Mrs. Jennings, and support of the 16's on the benches; certainly had an excellent volleyball season, winning all but one game!

Martha Wilson

The 14's volleyball team had a winning season. These talented girls produced an almost flawless record!

There was great enthusiasm in this young team, inspired by Miss Riffin. With such veterans as J. Wigle, J. Huycke, and M. Hartill, and a handfull of rookies like T. Griffin, W. Wilson, and M. Anderson, how could they be beaten?

Far Middle Right, 16's Back Row (L - R): Mrs. Jennings, Margaret Kemp. **Middle Row:** Jacqui Atkin, Andrea Hector, Sheila Buchanan, Sheila Coutler. **Front Row:** Cindy Peters, Monica Dashwood, Trish Heward. **Absent:** Dusty Robertson.

Middle Right, 14's, Back Row: Jane Conner, Nancy Bird, Michele Anderson, Darcy Bett, Marci Hartill, Wendy Wilson. **Front Row:** Miss Riffin, Isobel Calvin, Tessa Griffen, Jill Wigle.

Far Lower Right: 15's, Back Row: Heather Allen, Mrs. Jennings, Sara-June Davies. **Front Row:** Martha Wilson, Sarah Teskey, Cassandra Roncarelli, Ellen Green, Susan Cawley. **Absent:** Bonnie Barnes.



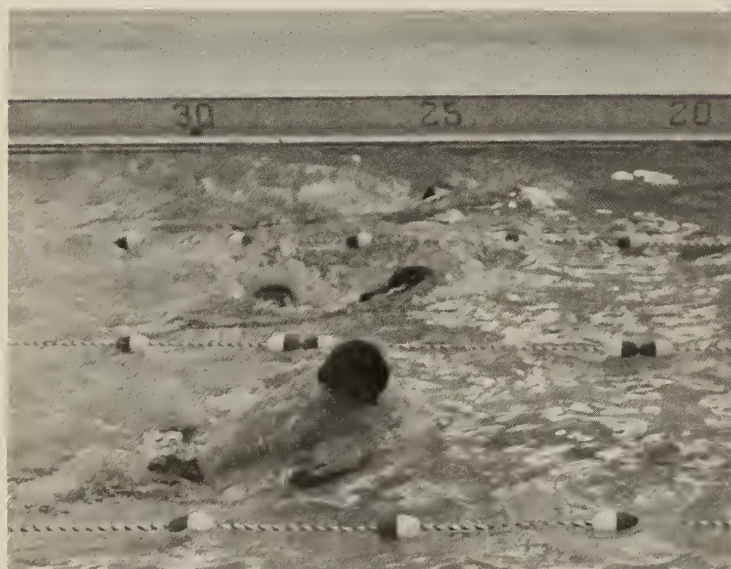


SWIMMING

Swimming is a very demanding sport. It requires strength of both the body and the mind. The members of this year's swim team have experienced not only the demands on their time but also the physical pain of three to five practices a week.

We have accepted victory and defeat and have kept good spirits as much with one as with the other. In our first meet at B.S.S., B.S.S. placed first and Branksome tied with Havergal for second. The next meet was held at Branksome and we placed second.

In November, Branksome hosted a Fun Relay Meet. Five schools took part and each team was composed of girls of all ages, from Tadpole to Senior. Our team tied for first place with B.S.S. Lis Burrow, Petra Baldik, Kate Bingham and Kathryn Buleychuk showed great expertise in the sneaker relay.





The Bishop's Cup meet was once again the high point of the fall season. Out of six schools, Branksome placed second, just seven points behind Havergal. Over twenty Branksomites gave up their time and the safety of Toronto to travel to Mississauga which was evacuated, to compete in this meet. All swimmers swam well in both individual events and relays. Our team 'ham' Susie Garay once again continually won points for Branksome. The Bishop's Cup meet enabled the team to work together as a team and to share in victory and defeat which is what competitive swimming is really about. It's not whether you win or lose; it's how you play the game.

To start off the 1980 season, Branksome invited Upper Canada College to a private school swim meet. In February, the team competed in the Toronto District and Ontario speed swimming competition. Here, we met swimmers from all schools, both public and private.

The Synchronized Swimming Club was part of the swim team that kept a low profile. They set high goals for themselves though, and with this year's team members, how could they lose?

On deck, the team could not have done without the coaching and help of Mrs. Lumsdon and her daughter, Kim. Many thanks! Thanks also to the Timers, Marshalls and Deck Assistants who were a great aid to us at home meets.

This year's swim team was a first-class one; their success could not have been possible without the co-ordinated efforts and stick-to-it-ive-ness of the coaches, assistants and team members.

Andrea Whiteacre
Swim Team Captain

Swim Team: Karen Taylor, Petra Baldik, Kate Zimmerman, Kate Bingham, Susie Garay, Sloane Swanson, Marcia Hartill, Lis Burrow, Wendy Wilson, Kate Dafoe, Stella Tamberg, Theresa Hoefenmayer, Tammy Cole, Laurie Hrushowy, Jane Tyner, Ellen Green, Michelle Lewis, Jennifer McCarthy, Martha McCarthy, Kate Wiley, Andrea Whiteacre.

Syncro: Iris Sukhera, Mary Morden, Laurie Hrushowy, Julie Fergusson, Julie Allen, Martha Allen, Jane Mitchell, Martha Younger, Mary Boynton, Suzanne Lawson, Sheena Fraser, Kathy Fraser, Beth Morrison, Wendy Wilson, Andrea Whiteacre.

BADMINTON

Upper Right: 14's, Back Row (Left to Right): Pam Smith, Michelle Lewis, Colleen Doyle. **Front Row:** Sally Pitfield, Martha McCarthy, Susan el-Baroudi. **Absent:** Alison Helbronner, Sharon Barclay, Susie Lawson.

Centre Right: 15's, Back Row: Susan Morris, Diana Corley, Muff Cathers, Michelle Kemp-Gee. **Middle Row:** Marika Olah, Dionne Ball, Susan Mitchell. **Front:** Wendy Buchanan. **Absent:** Jennifer McCarthy.

Lower Left: 16's Back Row: Paula Doyle, Bryn MacPherson, Hope Humphrey, Natalie Buchanan, Laurie Gunton, Helen el-Baroudi. **Front Row:** Margaret Gooderham, Kathleen Slater, Leslie Catalano, Tracy Dalglish, Eileen McConnell. **Absent:** Jill Adams.





HOCKEY

Left, Back Row (Left to Right): Miss Perrott, Janet Ondaatje, Bev Hicks-Lyne, Laurie Gunton, Katy Zeidler, Liz Welsh, Eileen Tobey, Arlene O'Hare. **Front Row:** Linda Aird, Bonnie Barnes, Lisa Beer, Vicky Bassett. **Front:** Lisa Botrie. **Absent:** Signy Eaton, Meredith Cartwright, Sandy Palmer, Lisa Bate.

SCORES

BHS vs Havergal	6-1
BHS vs BSS	10-0
BHS vs Osgoode Hall	5-0



AFTER EIGHT (A.M.)

Class and Clan Activities







1979 SPORTS PRIZES

BADMINTON Singles . . . Eileen McConnell
Doubles . . . Eileen McConnell, Paula Doyle

SWIMMING Intermediate Champion . . . Andrea Whiteacre
Senior Champion . . . Judy Garay

TENNIS Senior Singles . . . Victoria Bassett

SPORTS DAY Intermediate Champion . . . Jane Horner
Senior Champion . . . Martha Allan
Open 70 Meter Dash . . . Tricia Purks

BASKETBALL Clan Cup . . . McAlpine
Class Cup . . . 12R3

VOLLEYBALL Clan Cup . . . McApline
Class Cup . . . 13R2

CLASS CUP 12R3

Junior Athletic Pins

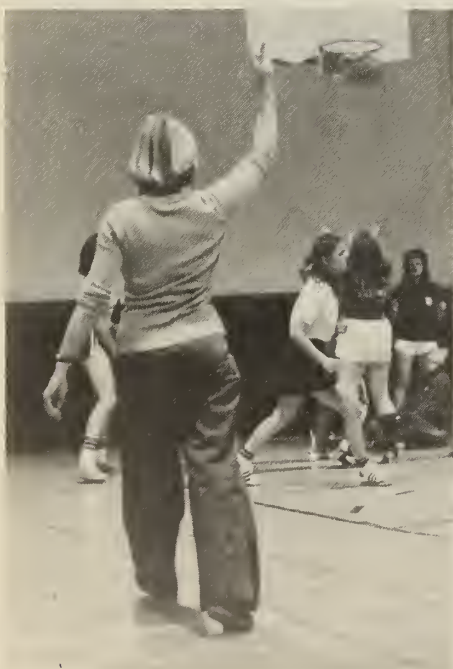
Heather Allen

Lisa Beer

Ellen Green

Kelly Hawke

Martha Wilson





Senior Athletic Pins

Martha Allan

Jacqueline Atkin

Kathryn Campbell

Susan Le Feuvre

Eileen McConnell

CLAN AWARDS Junior School . . . Bruce
Fraser Award to the Chieftain . . . Sarah Wiley
Senior School . . . Campbell
McLeod Award to the Chieftain . . .
Kathryn Campbell

JUNIOR SCHOOL SPORTS AWARDS

SWIMMING Under 11 . . . Heather O'Connor
Junior . . . Susan Garay

TENNIS Junior Singles . . . Jill Wigle

SPORTS DAY Under 11 . . . Genevieve Perron
Junior . . . Jennifer Huycke

Junior School Activity Awards

Catherine Adams

Kathryn Fullerton

Victoria Hackett

Lisa Halyk

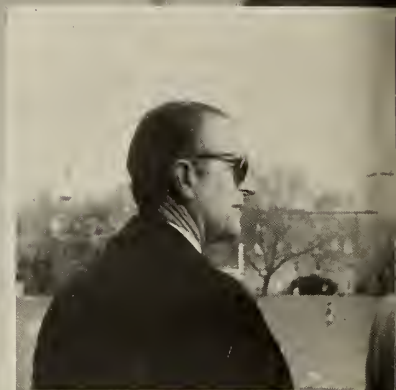
Jennifer Huycke

Susan McMaster

Jill Wigle

Sarah Wiley





SCHOOL LIFE



BY FIDELITY AND WORK.

MacArthur





Beta Kappa

President: Catherine Le Feuvre

Committee Heads:

Food: Judith Quinnhill, Eileen McConnell

Publicity: Leslie Gorwill, Janet Hahn

Decorating: Menta Murray, Tracy Dalglish

The Beta Kappa has had a terrific year. We began, in September, preparing for the annual Ramabai Rout by having a caramel apple sale to raise money for decorations. The sale went very well and the sixty dollars made went towards buying streamers, balloons, etc . . . for our Hollywood theme. The Rout was held on Saturday, Nov. 3rd in the school gym. This Rout was the first one to be held in the new gym and it worked well. The band, The Zita Bros., were just terrific and I think I can honestly say that everyone had a great time.

The Formal for grades 11, 12, and 13 was held on Sat., March 1st at the R.C.Y.C. Carlton House. We tried something different this year by engaging a small orchestra who played everything from "In The Mood" to the "Blue Danube" to "Cheap Trick". The dance turned out to be a great success, aside from all the last minute jitters.

I would like to thank Mrs. Shaver our Staff Advisor for her great help and all her much - needed advice.

I'd also like to thank everyone on the committee who helped make posters, did skits, helped with the food and decorated. We couldn't have done it without your help.

Great thanks go to all the committee heads who have worked hard behind the scenes.

And thanks to Branksome!

Cathy Le Feuvre





OPHELEO

"I Serve"

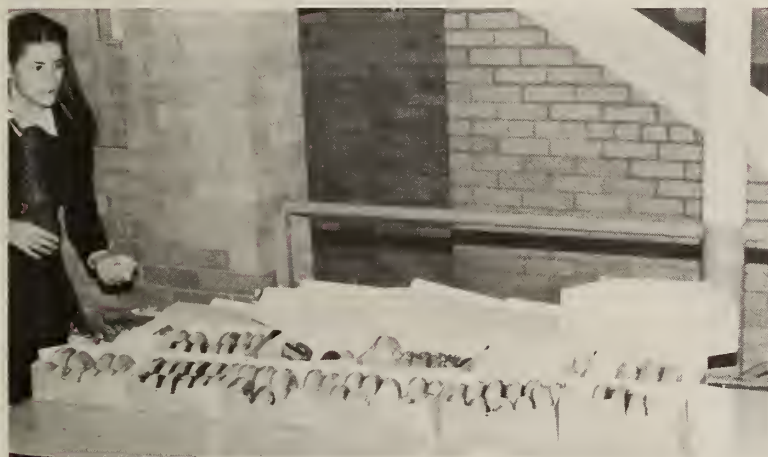


Ramabai Week Donations

Massey Hall seat	\$200.00
Ramabai Mukti Mission	200.00
United Way	200.00
Sponsor Child (Tsouknos, Panayiotis)	144.00
Bolton Camp	100.00
Canadian Cancer Society	100.00
Leukemia Research Fund	100.00
Ludhiana Hospital	100.00
Multiple Sclerosis	100.00
Ruth Thompson	100.00
Canadian Geriatrics Research Society	50.00
Canadian Paraplegic Association	50.00
Ontario Heart Foundation	50.00
Ontario Society Autistic Children	50.00
	\$1544.00



Give it more than a thought.



A good fund raising year arises only through support and enthusiasm. Branksome girls have given both this year.

We started off the year by sending Christmas cards to the children of the Mukti Mission. October came and went quickly, but not before we had completed Ramabai Week and raised sixteen hundred dollars. The Junior School was tremendous, contributing over five hundred dollars. The Grade Nines surpassed all the Senior School grades by raising over \$100.

Besides canvassing for the Cancer Society, Branksome supported the CHUM Christmas Wish

with many useful gifts.

Other fund raising activities this year included a Swim-A-Thon, the ever famous Penny Roll, and the Strawberry Tea.

Many thanks for the support and advice given by our staff liaison, Mrs. Davidovac.

Jacqui Atkin

Executives
President

Jacqueline Atkin
Vice-President

Margaret Lawson
Secretary-Treasurer
Jill Adams



DRAMA

Message from the Heads

Busy! Busy! Busy!

Auditions, Rehearsals, Paint, Staple Guns, Hot Chocolate, Coffee, Tea, 1 - 2 - 3, Steps and Tunes of "The Boy friend".

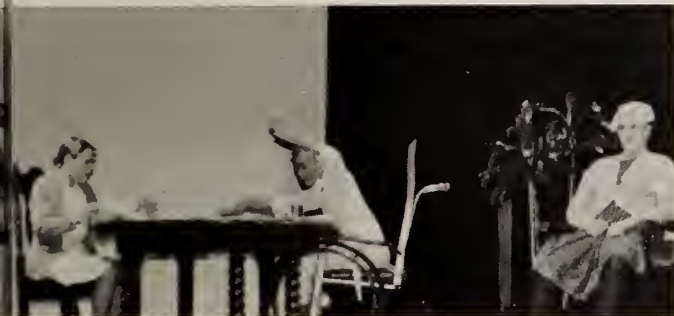
Frantic antics and victims of two tea-toddling Grandes Dames in "Arsenic and Old Lace".

A moving scene of award-winning drama in "Passacaglia" (Remember, Dramatists are Optimists!)

Finally, a little horrific relief with "Sorry Wrong Number".

Many thanks to the actresses turned tech and the tech turned madmen. Most of all, thanks to Mrs. Smith who knows better than anyone (except perhaps Shakespeare) that "all the world's a stage."

Jane Moes and Signy Eaton



Review: "Passacaglio" and "Sorry, Wrong Number".

This year's Drama Club productions were truly worthy of applause! Their hair-raising performance of "Sorry Wrong Number" kept everyone's eyes wide open - perhaps far into the

night. Jane Moës was superb as a terrified, bedridden invalid trying frantically to trace the voices of the men planning her murder. The members of the supporting cast, though too numerous to mention every one by name, were excellent.

After a quick set change and a break for refreshments the curtains opened on "Passacaglia". The audience had been eagerly awaiting this play and greeted it with enthusiasm, for the second

time. Clare Palmer and C.K. Purks assumed again their roles of two years ago; Andrea Duncan took her sister's place, and three newcomers, Lisa Bate, Kim Epp and Brooke Johnson completed the cast. The actresses presented wonderfully the saddest, and the most hilarious, moments of life in an old folks' home.

The Drama Club put months of time and hard work into these plays, and the results were, of course, tremendous.

DEBATING

Girls, Prefects, Branksomites, lend me
your eyes:
Our speech is of debating, and debaters.
This year has been a great one for debating
With many names inscribed upon the lists
Placed outside the prayer hall.

Since that time many wars of words have
Been won and lost,
For Branksome is an honourable school.
Debates were held each Monday after school
Between the girls; a new idea which seemed
to work quite well. Debates with other
Schools were also held most frequently
To train our speakers for the honourable
Tournaments.

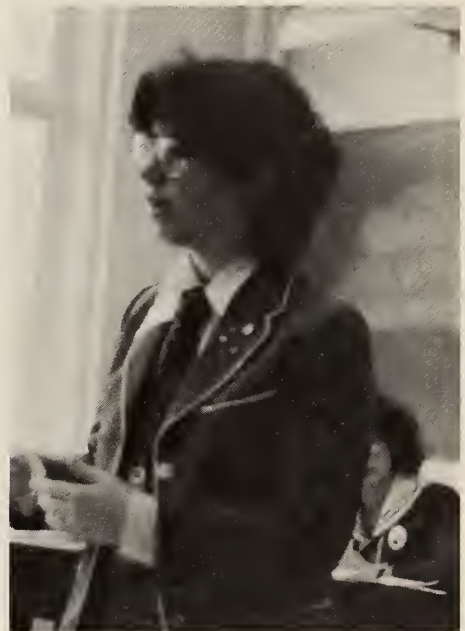
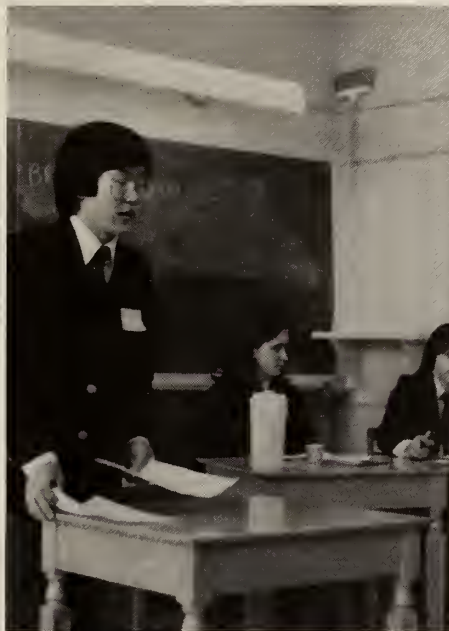
In the first round of the Fulford Cup
We had two finalists.
St. Clements, Appleby College were among
Other school which held tournaments;
Our teams did well repeatedly.



Next term there will be more Fulford and
 The Metro Finals which we will host again,
 And so we wish our speakers lots of luck,
 For Branksome is an honourable school.
 Katie and Bryn and I would like to thank
 Mrs. McRae and Mrs. Zommers for their help.,
 as well as those girls who have debated
 For Branksome or who have helped us through
 the year,
 Always remembering that Branksome is an
 honourable school.
 In Ancient Greece to speak was once an art.
 The Romans rolled in rhetoric
 In Ancient Greece to speak was once an art.

The Romans rolled in rhetoric
 And now in speech our school has quite a name.
 Debating rules at Branksome once again.

Rhetorically yours,
 Kirsten Munro, Katie Lundon, and Bryn Mac-
 Pherson.



NEWSPAPER



The Kaleidoscope? The name of a school newspaper? Well, certainly! Read carefully, and we may just convince you.

The kaleidoscope: An optical instrument in which bits of glass and beads are shown in continually changing symmetrical forms by reflection in mirrors. The world changes just as a kaleidoscope does, and the eye that watches the fascinating formations in the long tube is the same eye that watches as the world changes.

Branksome's newspaper is just like this eye which gazes into the kaleidoscope. It, too, keeps track of the continuous changes of the rotating world, and records these changes. Our articles included such topics as what the 1980's promise to bring, what changes Branksome has made in the past seventy-five years, how we may change in the future, and the joys of our newly-renovated school.

Mrs. Blake's literary aptitude has helped us tremendously and the increased enthusiastic participation has assisted us in establishing a firm footing. Our image is new and swift, and, because **The Kaleidoscope** grasps the aspect of change, it will always be a la mode in the future. Turn an eye towards **The Kaleidoscope** and watch how the words reflect the tales of a changing world.

Margy and Jill



FRENCH CLUB

Thanks to Mme. Olson, Mlle. Ocoutourier and all our members, this year's French Club has been better than ever! Our combined attempts at becoming gourmets overnight made the dinners a smashing success, not to mention our keen interest in the music of famous French composers! Our outings were enjoyable, and, most were learning experiences. Our reading of French literature was a great help in understanding those French menus. And trying to make the waiters understand us was even more fun! The games we played definitely revealed to us the mental capabilities of the French. Next time we play Scrabble we even hope to use real words. Even if we did not improve our French too much, we did learn one great lesson - NEVER GO ANYWHERE WITHOUT YOUR FRENCH-ENGLISH DICTIONARY!

Adieu,
Shiona and Silvie



LIBRARY

Off the Shelf

Knock knock. Who's there? Surprise! It's me! Where do you go to find out if a plant is a girl or boy? Just lift the leaf of a book and look! Where? In the Library! And where do you go to find out which shimmery shade of eye shadow is 'in'? The Library! And where do you go to find out how to clean your grapefruit spoons? The Library of course!

This year we did well. We had a book sale early in September. Mrs. Dick went and picked out a good selection and then the books were donated. Most of them were donated on parents' night. So now, we have many more beautiful, delicious, yummy books to read, gaze at or flip through.

Our library committee, small, and with room for more, works very, very hard. They are the ones that keep the place in order and assist the students by coming in at lunch and after school. Thank you librarians! And to my four assistants: Tracey McMillan, Joy Waldie, Linda Aird and Marla Mori, Merci Beaucoup! And many, many thanks to Mrs. Dick our school librarian who works terribly hard in that Library.

Mrs. Dick
AUTHOR

Branksome Hall Library
TITLE

DATE DUE	BORROWER'S NAME	ROOM NO.
	anna vanstraubenzee	
	Joy Waldie	
	Linda Aird	
	Tracey mcmillan	
	Marla Mori	



Absent: Silvie Zakuta, Shiona MacKenzie, Simonetta Lanzi, Robin 'Howell, Beth Morrison, Anne Emonson.



CHOIR

The choir started the year by packing their bathing suits, thermal underwear, hairdryers, munchies and teddy bears and driving up into the "wilderness" at Camp Couchiching. We rehearsed six hours a day but it was our spare time that made the trip memorable. We turned peaceful canoe rides into water fights and the losers ended up going for a dip. We also played our annual game of football with plays like the "Epileptic" and the "Pregnant Lady". Thus our year began.

Among the concerts we did before Christmas were the ones at the T.D. Bank, where they always serve us such delicate cuisine, and at Yorkminster Park Baptist Church, where we set an all-time record for how fast a choir can sing "Carol of

the Bells".

The Carol Service was a great success and was recorded to make records and tapes for our future listening. I know that the choir will have "Resonemus Laudibus" engraved in their minds forever!

In the spring we had successful concerts at St. Paul's and Rosedale Presbyterian Churches and we were requested to sing for Princess Alexandra. Our Spring Concert and tour were both highly entertaining for our audiences and for us.

This year's choir was a super group of kids who sing well and work hard. I hope that in the future, they will continue to be musically competent and above all to have fun! Thanks for a great year! Suzanne Toro.



Absent: Kim Epp, Liz Hart, Lise Hafner, Diane McNeill, Jane Turner, Cindy Walker, Frances Berry, Karen Cookson, Helen Graham, Ellen Millar. **Chamber Choir:** Vicki Cramer.

CLANS

CAMPBELL

Chieftain: Susan LeFeuvre
Sub-Chieftain: Mary Morden

Campbell may be the smallest clan in numbers but certainly not in enthusiasm and SPIRIT! Each month we have an average of about 400 points from the activity list alone, and I don't believe Campbellites cheat.

Everyone brought in their pennies for the Penny Roll and we did really well. We had the most people out to clan gatherings and our party at Mary's was enjoyed by all. We rounded out the year with a third place in clan basketball, a second in Frisbee rounders, splashing success in the pool and an undoubtable first place in spirit.

Campbellites are always busy. Whether it be at lunch or after school, they're involved in bubble gum chewing contests, debating, Chocolate Chips and Smartie poker. This year has been great fun and truly successful. We'll do it again next year!



DOUGLAS

Chieftain: Kathleen Slater
Sub-Chieftain: Kelly Hawke

It is very encouraging to know that in the past two years Douglas has moved from last place to second place, and is holding on to that position with a firm grip. The enthusiasm shown by the Grade 9's and

10's was tremendous. They were bursting with Douglas spirit. Our sub-chieftain this year was Kelly Hawke. With her bubbly good nature and new ideas, the clan is on its way to number one.

We bounced our way through basketball, improved our Frisbee throwing skills and sparkled in Spirit Week. We certainly are a versatile clan!

Keep up the Douglas spirit!



MacLEAN

Chieftain: Martha Allen

Sub-Chieftain: Lanny Dawson

M - is for MacLean and

A - is for our aim to

C - that we are the clan that

L - wipes up the land and

E - means enthusiasm even though

A - we are all not athletic but

N - means we never give up.

M-A-C-L-E-A-N, that's the way we spell spirit.

It's been a super year for clan spirit. All 62 of us contributed in one way or another. Whether it was participating in clan events or just cheering the others on, we certainly gave it our best. From Clan Basketball at the beginning of the year to Clan Volleyball, Clan Debating and all those great Clan Gatherings, we tried our best. But remember it doesn't matter if you win or lose; it's how you play the game.

In November of 1979 we elected four great sub-chieftain nominees, Julie Allen, Gwen Baillie, Lanny Dawson and Bubba Loughheed. It was a hard choice but Lanny was the one elected. She has been a great asset to our clan with all her bubbling enthusiasm. Thanks for a great year.

MacGREGOR

Chieftain: Victoria Graham

Sub-Chieftain: Karen Taylor

Hey you! Yes you! I'm talking to you! Now that I have your undivided attention I shall continue. I must tell you how impressed I am with the clan participation this year. The number of people who turned up for the Autumn Clan Gathering "Kill the Chieftain with Shaving Cream," was breathtaking. I have to let it be known that the grade 9's and 10's show great aptitude for

Frisbee Rounders, though few will admit it! Basketball, does not seem to be MacGregor's forte but with the nimbleness of Loree we did do quite well. Sarah Taylor's ability to devour edibles was proven at the Christmas Clan party. The Penny Roll was a success thanks to all the pennies MacGregorites contributed.

In November, Karen Taylor, a new girl, was elected as this year's sub-chieftain for MacGregor. She was a great help and a pillar of strength. It was a great year for spirit but next year we will surpass even this year! Bonne Chance.

ROSS

Chieftain: Andrea Duncan
Sub-Chieftain: Judy McClure

McALPINE

Chieftain: Margaret Kemp
Sub-Chieftain: Heather Allen

In the past year, McAlpine has been considered one of the top ranking clans. For the first term we managed to place first overall. This could not have been accomplished without the great support of the clan members. Whether we win or lose, good sportsmanship is always shown from the clan.

We would like to give a special recognition to Alison Wiley and Karen Hurrell who were both sub-nominees. Margaret Kemp and Heather Allen would like to thank all members of McAlpine.

McLEOD

Chieftain: Hope Humphrey
Sub-Chieftain: Julie Robertson

McLeod has it!

The fall of 1979 was squished with so many activities that it was surprising we had enough time for clan activities. But we did! After Darcy Bett led us to near victory in basketball, we gained that initial spirit that kept with us through the year. Before Christmas, McLeod had their Pizza Luncheon for the grade nines. I'm sure Heather Montgomery remembers that; how many pieces did you have Heather?

The winter and spring terms were full of memorable events like the Sub's swim meet and playing volleyball and tennis. For those who had abilities elsewhere, we had clan debating and clan drama.

Thanks to Julie Robertson, our Sub-Chieftain, for her support and not-stop enthusiasm. McLeod has what? You! Without you, where would McLeod be?



So often the word 'spirit' is used to convey a feeling. Judy and I, after individually signing sixty-two Christmas cards, vowed never to use the word again. But, faced with the task of summing up this year into one coherent report, we found no better word to describe the general feedback from the clan other than 'SPIRIT'. It was so refreshing to see the younger girls participating so enthusiastically in their early years in the Senior School. Even the girls who didn't athletically

participate, lended strength by being loyal supporters.

Apart from our semi-victorious basketball season, our concentrated efforts in frisbee rounders and our all around constant turnout at clan events showed a combination of all our best qualities. It has been a grand ol' year for us all and always remember: never spit in the wind, and, if you can't live by that, R is for right and O is for on and double S is for super strong.

SCOTT

Chieftain: Sue Farrow

Sub-Chieftain: Sue Shaw

Contrary to past years, we began the year with a flush of outstanding participation from the grade 9's and 10's. At first, our teams were plagued by a lack of support from the seniors, but as the number of clan enthusiasts grew, so did Scott in the clan standings. In fact, before Christmas we rose to be first in the bottom half. Our basketball team faired less than spectacular, but the turnout for the final frisbee rounders game made up for it. Our fantastic volleyball team was led by one 'ballet leg', and amazingly enough, we averaged one of the highest turnout records for clan gatherings.

Early in November, we were rewarded with our Sub-Chieftain, Sue Shaw, who put in long hours with our mascot Angus, to bring life into after school games.

So, to all you privileged few with the name 'Scott' on your ties, have a good summer and don't wipe Scott from your minds.



BOARDING

FROM THE DEAN OF RESIDENCE

My first year as Dean of Residence has taught me many things: how to laugh, how to be sympathetic, how to be firm when the need arises, how to learn each girl is an individual, and how to cope with the many frustrations arising from day to day. Many girls are a long way from home and require extra attention. To those girls especially, I would like them to feel that their year at the school has been a pleasant one, both in learning and in associations resulting in their making lifelong friends.

I have enjoyed the cooperation of the girls, staff and parents. All in all it has been a happy year, and I wish the graduates from Branksome a happy and successful future.

Ruby Leayd.



FROM JACKIE

In the words of the immortal Winnie the Pooh, "togetherness is . . . residence". The experience of boarding has been . . . hum . . . an experience. Living with so many other girls certainly has changed everyone's views on life. It's very valuable in that while developing individually, we also learn to inter-mingle with our peers. We may be termed "radicals", but we do have a pretty "bizarre" time. Here's hoping that all will take what they've gained and use it.

This year marked the first year that Mrs. Lloyd has been Dean of Residence. We also had a new assistant dean, Miss Reed. Through Miss Reed, many boarders were given the opportunity to view some very special events in Toronto, such as the ballet, opera, and Toronto Symphony. We also tried other new activities; all the boarders were split into teams and every Wednesday night we competed against each other. Some parents tried to start special classes for boarders such as embroidery, dancing and cooking. In general, a strong move was made this year to make boarding a strong community that has an entire set of its own activities.

It's been real; let's do it again some time! Take care, guys.

Jackie



AINSLIE

Being a first year resident boarder you soon adapt to the "melting pot" culture of Ainslie House. By living with thirty girls of different temperaments, characters, and backgrounds, you soon realize the sacrifices and commitments which must be made in order for your own survival.

Within a few weeks you become immune to disco music and waiting in line for the telephone. Gossip, laughing and crying soon become accustomed noises. There is always an abundance of co-operation and friendliness which can be exemplified in the activities which occur.

Who could forget the blustery October day when we challenged the "savages" of Saint Andrew's College to a soccer match? Thanks to a little net changing and an impartial judge we managed a tie game. Who could forget the Christmas party, another great success? Some of the gifts received were well appreciated (right Sandy!) The highlight had to be the appearance of old St. Nick on his way to England. All three projects could not have been made possible if it wasn't for the guidance of two wise and admired housemothers.

There were also trying moments which affected everyone that can not be ignored. But the concern and willingness of everyone enabled most of these problems to be resolved.

The halls echo with the spirit felt within the house. Only the people of Ainslie House know the significance of "B", "Mont Tremblant is amazing", "I'm sorry, I don't have time to braid your hair", "Should I call Bruce tonight?", "Cats are better than dogs", "Did you go to Le Club on Saturday?"

Finally this was the year our Bahamian friends Vicky, Sophie and Tammy found out about cold, the hard way: this year Andrea gave up her Italian descent to become German.

Some questions, though, still remain unsolved. Will Heidi make the cover page of Seventeen? Will Gwen make the Broadway version of Hair? Will Laura eventually marry Bruce? Will Vicky be the first female recruit for the Maple Leafs?

Well girls, it has been quite a year! Think of giggles, good times and guys and you'll remember Ainslie House 79/80. Jane Tyner



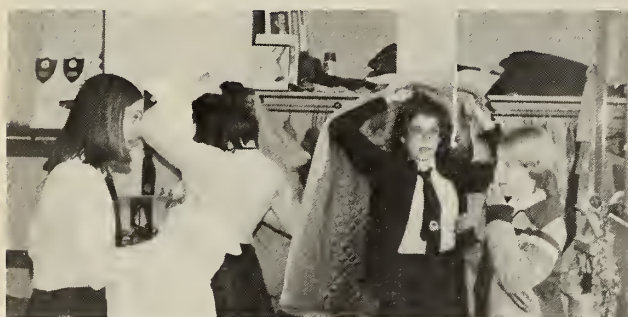
BUCCLEUCH

This year in boarding has been fun! Buccleuch house is composed of seventeen mature Junior School students dedicated to taking care of young Jacqui Atkin and to teasing and taunting the house-mothers.

We begin our day at 7:20 when a loud bell rudely takes us away from our dreams. Then we have half an hour before our breakfast feast. After our daily rations we have classes, lunch, more classes and a brief hour of freedom. At five, study begins. We can hardly wait until then! Our precious nights are dedicated to doing what we love most: Homework. After dinner we have one more hour of lovely and enjoyable study, followed by another brief period of freedom before lights-out.

Even though our daily routine doesn't sound exciting, it is, because there are a lot of excellent kids living in Buccleuch who make it fun. This year in boarding, I have met 17 great friends and 3 deligent house-mothers who have all helped to make this year TERRIFIC!

Patricia Zingg



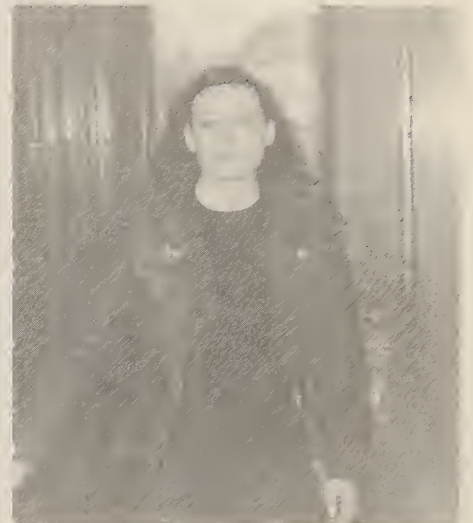


SHERBORNE

How can one possibly describe what went on in Sherborne House this year in one tiny paragraph?

New girls, new roommates, new and old housemothers, Halloween, dressing up, weird! Christmas party, amazing, Secret Santas, endless skit practices, telephone lineups, piercing screeches, a new phone (finally!). Pizza man, never-ending pizzas, 10:30 p.m. lights out, 10:31 p.m., room-hopping (whoops!). Voiceless studies and never-ending bells, Fridays and Mondays, June and sad good-byes, good times, chaos, unique and unforgettable.

Bonnie Barnes.





MacNEILL

MacNeill House this year was occupied by a variety of students. All of us kept Mrs. Johns and Mrs. Malmsten running in circles, even at three in the morning. We kept Ms. Stitt hopping during Study; I guess that's why she calls us her little bunnies.

I think we can all agree that the owners of Bravo Pizza, Chop-Chop Chinese Food and Baskins and Robbins will miss hearing the lilting voices of C.K., Lisa Bate, Mitzi, Eileen and Fran saying, "One large pizza with double cheese, two orders of chicken balls and/or two litres of chocolate fudge ice cream. Our Common room won't be the same without the odor of all three wafting through the air as the television blares.

Speaking of television, the house finally decided to rent a colour television to replace the dismal model we originally owned. Mork and Mindy is funny, but not so funny that all of us were willing to stand on our heads to watch it. Ultimately, we found that artificial entertainment wasn't necessary; 4 a.m. visits by certain S.A.C. students topped the LOVE BOAT every time.

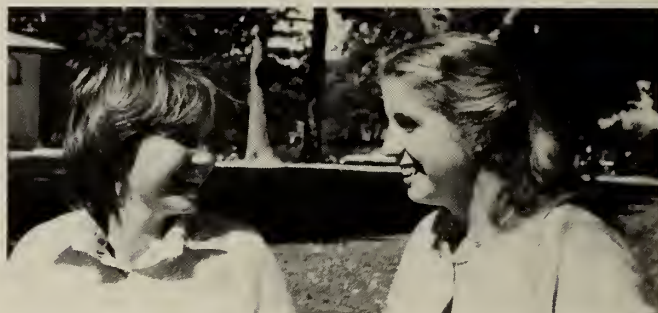
The excitement continued in MacNeill with the disappearance of certain teddy bears. Unfortunately, the kidnappers could not place any ransom calls due to the 'phone committee': Marla, Leslie, Jackie F., and Laura. The various teds and rufi were found in mangled states by their owners; particularly vicious beatings were inflicted upon the pets of Kathy F., Lisa B., and Loree by those sadistic mongrels Kathy C. and Lisa M.

I have forgotten to mention the "artsy" section of MacNeill, those charming songbirds of the hallways. Bindu, Jennifer, Margaret, Jan, Cindy and Kim warmed our hearts with their piano, flute and vocal abilities. And, of course, those skilled in the art of beauty — Angele and Liza.

This mixture of girls will never be forgotten. This is especially true for the elite and probably most well-liked (by the staff at least) ones, the quiet

ones: Dusty, Beatrice, Winnie, Claire, Julie, Elizabeth, Helen and Anita. We all had a great time, and will never forget the friends we made through MacNeill House.

Sheena Fraser





THE KITCHEN STAFF

Centre: Miss
Kawano, dietitian



NURSES

Top: Miss Pat Moore
Left: Mrs. Loma Smith

1979 —

September
7:
School
Starts



Mother-
Daughter
Tea



Ramabai
Week

The Rout

Father-
Daughter
Dance

January:
No Snow!!

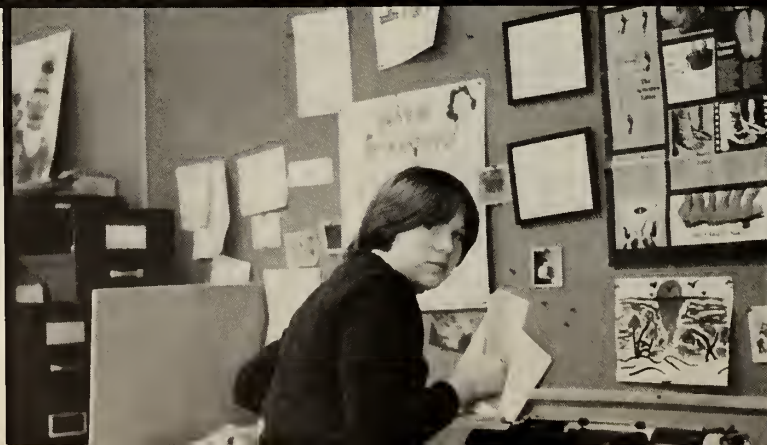


Uniform
Inspection

Ribbit's
Birth-
day



Yearbook
Arrives



1980

October
5:
Install-
ation



December
Carol
Service



Vacation
Vacation
Vacation

Exams

Exams

Exams

Mid-Winter
Blahs

Spirit
Week
No. 3



Spring
Break



June:
Final
Exams

Graduation



1970

S_{ports}

Adidas, Olga Korbut, Hank Aaron, Mark Spitz.

E_{ntertainment}

Beatles break up, Sesame Street, All in the Family, Disney World, Cabaret.

V_{ocabulary}

Ecology, Relationships, Have a Nice Day, Leisure Suits.

E_{conomics}

Oil crises, inflation, boycotts, strikes.

N_{ovelties}

Platform shoes, mood rings, pet rocks, happy faces, fake fur.

T_{rends}

Mini to midi, houseplants, do-it-yourself, Trudeaumania.

I_{ssues}

Women's Lib, Watergate, the draft.

E_{vents}

Meetings with Chairman Mao, Indira Ghandi, space travel, Munich '72, end of Vietnam War.

S_{chool}

Roland Michener opens tennis courts, The Margaret Sime Wing, Miss Roach - first alumnae principal, Good-bye to fountain pens.

-1980

Participaction, Nadia, windsurfing, roller-skating, Bruce Jenner.

John Wayne dies, Elvis dies, The Muppets, Mikhail Baryshnikov, The Bee Gees, Rocky Horror Picture Show, May the Force be with you.

Excellent, Get Down, macho, 10-4 Good Buddy, Big Mac Attack.

Coca Cola in China, metrication, No Names, No Frills, No Nukes.

Lip Smackers, Perrier, anklets, designer jeans, mopeds, granola.

Roots - of all kinds, disco, food processors, computer games.

Greenpeace, "the right to life", the Boat People, Year of the Child, crisis in Iran, The Quebec Question.

3 Popes in 1 year, U.S. Bicentennial, King Tut, the Montreal Olympics, death of Deifenbaker, Margaret Thatcher, the Queen's Silver Jubilee.

Hallowe'en pumpkins from Appleby Prince Andrew goes to Lakefield. The Restoration fund Miss Claxton retires. Branksome's 75th.

W
H
A
T

N
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X
T?

A small corner of page sixteen of the GLOBE AND MAIL proclaimed the passing of Maureen Hadley. On January 16, 1979, she died in obscurity of what the medical examiner described a kidney failure. She was, in fact, an alcoholic; the last ten years of her life were spent in the back alleys adjoining Church Street, searching for a drink and with it, solace. Maureen Hadley was riff-raff. And yet, this woman's life was of enough note to warrant more than an ordinary obituary notice. Until 1969, she had played an instrumental part in the reform of alcoholics. Intensely religious, it was she who helped clean up Yonge Street, opened halfway houses, and supplied vagabonds with food and clothing. To those who knew her, she was a modern-day saint. She was noble, brave and determined; everything that was asked for by those seeking a genuine hero.

THE DANGERS OF NONCONFORMITY

By Suzie Dingwall
1979 Senior School
Prize Essay ☆

Why, then did Maureen Hadley die with the Stygian darkness of Skid Row as a backdrop? Perhaps it was not alcohol that was her greatest enemy, but rather, her nonconformity. In an age where the concepts of self-denial and charity were thought to have exited with the hair shirt, Maureen was alone. Her adamant refusal to acquiesce to the life of comfort society wrought for only those who could afford it was regarded as a curiosity. And, like all "freaks" and deviants, she became an instrument of profit for some, and an object of rejection and hatred for others.

Characteristically enough, society has never warmed itself to those who choose to digress from 'normal' life; one has only to look at Joan of Arc or Anne Hutchison to realize the truth of this statement. We do not embrace those who sacrifice, but rather those who mould them into sacrificial lambs. It is difficult to understand why a man hides in the Himalayas seeking truth, but it is fatuously simple to idolize those who expose the "fraudulent" religious fanatics such as Maureen Hadley.

In a way, society is like a leech: we sense instinctively the value of an object, and then pluck from it its greatness to nourish ourselves, leaving behind a shrivelled fragile shell of no worth. So it was in the case of Maureen Hadley. Abused by reporters seeking stories of corruption, exploited by self-appointed aides, she retreated from the world, leaving behind her dignity, her pride, and her faith. She had been taken apart and examined under a microscope. Her valuable services were utilized by all and appreciated or rewarded by none. A lost faith in humanity directed her towards the bottle, and escape from which she never returned.

What, then, was it that caused Maureen Hadley to turn from a life of moral pulchritude to one of moral turpitude? Certainly her refusal to conform was instrumental; but it was society's reception of her unconventionality that finally tipped the scales. The greatest danger of nonconformity is that, ironically, it must be acceptable to all.

My great-grandmother once gave me a china shoe. I had several other china figures, but I'd broken or chipped most of them, and I remember my mother was afraid I was not ready for another one. This one was unique — I don't know what attracted me to it, but I knew I had to have it. Within the first five minutes of possession I had broken it. At first, I thought if I could glue it back together again, it would hold all the same magic. But my efforts were clumsy at best, and the haphazardly constructed object I now saw was a mockery of the old. I realized then that it was like all the rest.

Perhaps the danger in Maureen Hadley's case was not her originality, nor in the way her spirit was broken, but rather in the way, through rejection, that we put her back together again.

*Written in two hours under examination conditions.



Julia Baillie
Grade 11

The periods of daylight gradually commenced to cultivate more and more skimpy. The illustrious rays of the solar mass no longer penetrated my figure with such a frenzied intensity. The flatus billowed through my locks and the empyream bedimmed with scud. I could tell that a neoteric season was almost upon me. This was the tercer that I had undergone since I commenced my animate existence on your wandering star. The premières two seasons were spring and summer or so I have heard you summon them and I awaited autumn. Spring and summer were most gleeful but the descending of the equinox to the winter solstice seemed to be a little dismal. However, animate existence on this wandering star summoned la tere is often quite flustering.

I was assigned to probe this season very gingerly. It was so diverse from the other two I had previously investigated. The première transposition was in the colour of the foliation. They deviated to comely illustrious shades of red, orange and yellow. It resembled a blaze in the empyream. I passed many periods of daylight probing this amazing metamorphosis that had occurred. I rested my posterior on a rock and investigated every colour of every foliation in every sapling within my vision. There was never alguno this comely on Rogus 14.

But then it took place. My annoyance and animosity were insurmountable. They declined. Every single piece of beauteous firery orange, canary yellow and poppy red declined to the soil, limp and void of animate existence. I essayed everything within my puissance to bring them back to animate existence. I nursed them gingerly; I injected them with F-19, our strongest re-animating serum and in a final frenzied endeavour, I went to the corner tienda and procured some crazy glue to essay to cohere them back on their ramifications. Nothing laboured. All that subsisted was a soil covered in defunct foliation and barren, lonely saplings.

Now I rest my posterior on the rock on which I passed so many hours of contentment, investigating that comely foliation. I am positive my coronary centre will fracture. There is no solace here. The inhabitants of this sadistic wandering star simply enfilade my pobre amis and char them, yes char them! My anguish is almost too puissant to tolerate. After experiencing this excerable monstrosity, I skulk at what will occur when winter befalls. Oh negation! Ameliorate me! Ameliorate me! The empyream is declining!

OF LITERARY INTEREST: The literary style and diction used by Grondo 97 is not recommended. Due too lack of practise he can not speak our language good.

Teresa Fischer
Grade 13



Picture by Susie Garay
Grade 10

Sunset on Tiree

The tide of night is lapping gently on the shore of day,
Washing away the light that still remains.
But even as it does, the sun makes one defiant stand
Sending out straight shafts of orange light.
Gently spreading upwards, tinting colours of the sky;
Blue now turns to green and then to pink.
Pink and orange fight the battle; still the darkness comes.
Night that turned to day returns with dusk.
Silver sand is tinted with the colours of the sky.
Sea is emerald green and sapphire blue.
Window panes like beacons now reflect the dying sun
Flashing like morse code to coming night.
Then upwards from the sea without a fanfare comes the moon
Casting silver shafts among the gold.
The sun seeing its enemy knows the battle's done
And sinks beneath the covering of the sea.
The moon now rising higher is the champion of the dark.
Its craters glint in light that seems its own
And gently it leaves footsteps on the surface of the sea,
A pathway reaching upwards to the stars.
Still the tide advances.

Kirsten Munro
Grade 12



Elizabeth Young
Grade 10

Flash

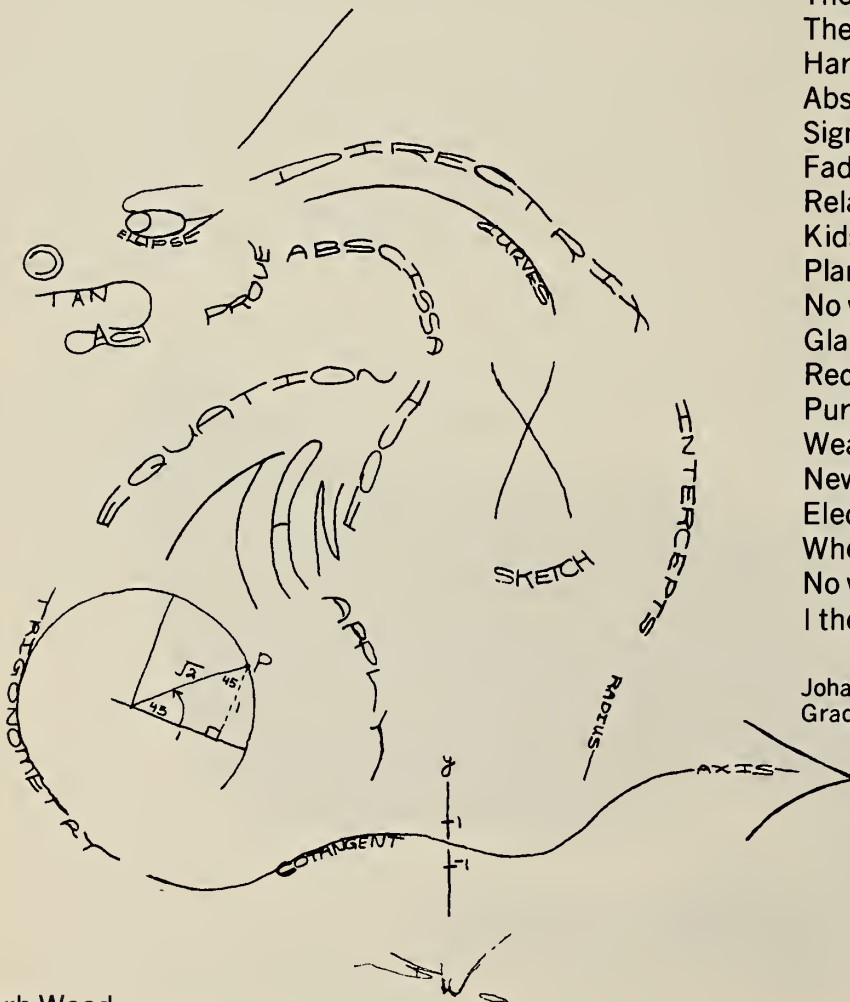
Brightly-coloured umbrellas create a flash of colour
 On the dismal, rainy-grey streets of the concrete jungle;
 In a city filled with neurotic robots
 Caught up in a turmoil of money and materialistic madness.
 Heartlessly they tread the sidewalks, dreaming their unreal dreams
 Of input and output, imports and exports, income and profit, supply and demand,
 As their umbrellas mask their inhumane lives
 With a bright flash of reality.

Jill Plamer
 Grade 12

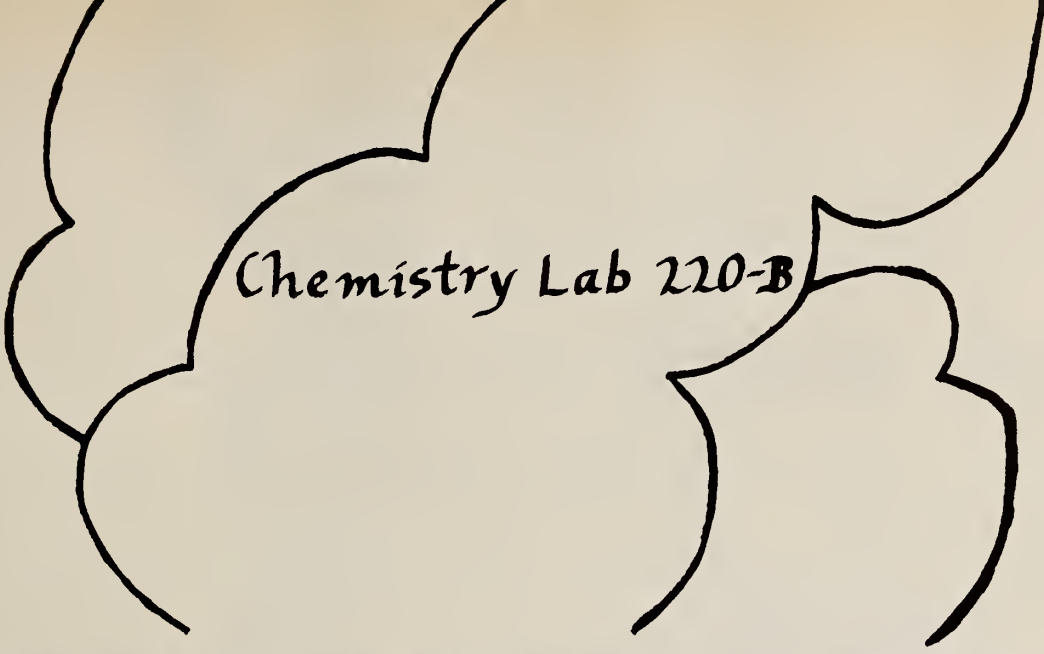
Capsule

There are complications with . . .
 There are complications with . . .
 There are complications.
 Harmful elements in the air
 Absent protection.
 Signals screen my sight
 Fade to scenes of light
 Relapse.
 Kids complaining
 Planets colliding
 No warning.
 Glass of mercury
 Recycle my precious machinery
 Pure gray.
 Wearing batteries
 New styles from heaven
 Electric suit.
 Who stole the digits?
 No warning.
 I thought I remembered you.

Johanna Weinstein and Eleanora Cuniatti
 Grade 12



Barb Wood
 Grade 13



Chemistry Lab 220-B

It was Gerald's father's opinion that Gerald could not find his way out of a room with one door. As he drove into the University parking lot and parked under a 'NO PARKING' sign, he promised himself that he would prove his father wrong.

After the parking attendant showed him where he could park and charged Gerald for a parking permit, Gerald collected his various belongings and began the search for the right building containing the right room, Chemistry Lab 220-B. Peering through his Coke-bottom glasses, he made out a group of people walking towards one of the buildings, and entering it by a side door. Gerald hurried over to make use of this obvious familiarity with the school.

After disentangling himself from the kitchen staff, Gerald had the idea of asking someone the way to Chemistry Lab 220-B. Gerald was in luck; the senior from Kalamazoo High had just been to the Science wing on her tour, and was able to direct Gerald in the general direction. Gerald thanked her, and moved off.

After coming to the edge of the river that ran by the campus, Gerald reversed direction and eventually crossed the Common and found himself in front of two huge oak doors with the inscription in stone above: 'The Arthur Withington Science Wing'. Duly impressed, Gerald opened one of the doors and entered.

Now within his element, Gerald was able to deduce that Chemistry Lab 220-B would most likely be on the second floor.

He returned to the main floor upon seeing that the room numbers on the floor above began with three.

Chemistry Lab 220-B was right across the hall from the men's washroom; by this time, Gerald felt in need of refreshment. As he bent over the sink, Gerald felt his glasses slip and begin to fall. Bringing his soapy right hand up quickly, he succeeded in hitting them at the wrong angle, and they went flying off. He also succeeded in getting soap in his eye.

Gerald's father was right.

Lisa Hafner
Grade 13

that word

Anne Clements Grade 13

I'm eight years old, and, thinking 'bout all the guys I've hung around with, I'd have to say that Jason is my best friend out of all of them. I've known him ever since he was three and I was one and we used to take our moms for walks in the park.

When I got older I played baseball with Jason and his friends, but one day, when I was four and Jason's friends were six, they told Jason that they wouldn't play with a baby like me. Well, Jason, he told them that he wouldn't play if I couldn't. I was worried 'cause Jason doesn't have too many friends anyway and it seemed like he was about to lose the only ones he had, just 'cause of me, but they let both of us play so everything was okay.

Each winter, Jason and I make a skating rink in his back yard. It's usually kind of bumpy but it's our own private rink. Each afternoon, when Jason has scored on me for the twentieth time and my fingers feel numb with cold he asks me to come inside for some hot chocolate. His mom always has it ready. She's always nice, real nice, except for the time Jason and I made mud pies in the living room, but that was when we were just little kids.

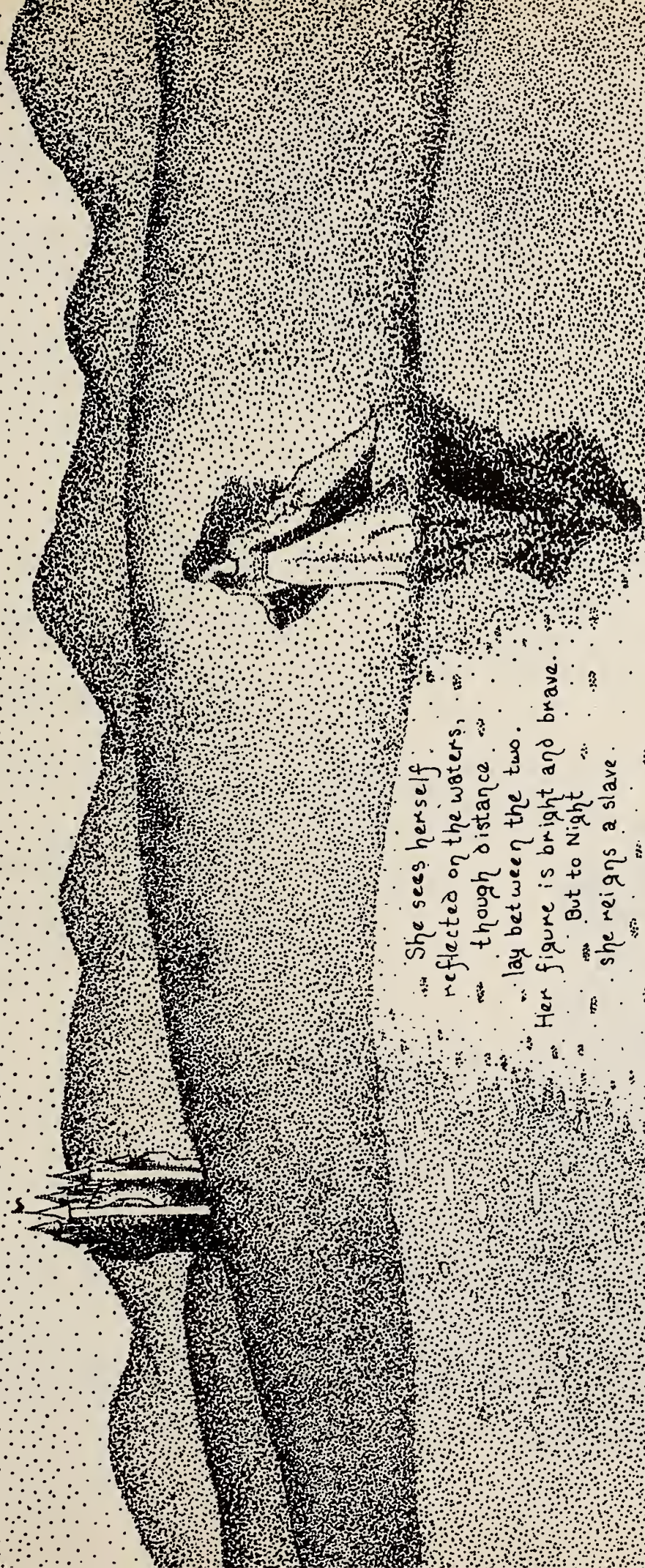
When I was five I went to school and Jason showed me the ropes so I'd get along okay. When I was old enough he told what those words on the wall, that you can't say in front of grown-ups, meant so the other guys wouldn't tease me for not knowing — there was One Word on the wall which he didn't tell me about but I didn't notice at the time. He is a real good friend though.

Jason and I always walk to school together. In the morning, I meet him in front of his house at eight-thirty and at lunch-time he comes over to my house, after he's eaten, to watch "The Flintstones", 'cause I have a colour set and he doesn't and "The Flintstones" is funnier in colour; then we go to school. We only live two blocks from school but we are always late anyway, 'cause there's so much to do on the way. Picking apples, collecting chestnuts, damming gutters and finding short-cuts takes a long time. One day, on the way to school, Jason was across the street picking up chestnuts and some boys started to pick on me but Jason saw and scared them away. I wish I could do the same when those big boys pick on Jason and call him That Word but they are too big and Jason made me promise to stay away from them.

Whenever I feel sad, Jason tells me jokes. He's always laughing except sometimes when I see him walking alone. It's always the same. I ask him if anything's wrong and he says "No" and tells me a joke to prove it.

This year I'm old enough to try out for the school football team so Jason has been coaching me. Last night we threw spirals outside but my mom called me in 'cause it was getting dark.

This morning I went to meet Jason outside his house like usual but he didn't come. He didn't come for so long that I rang his door bell. His mom always answers the door but today Jason's bratty little sister answered it. I asked where Jason was. She said he was in the hospital. I didn't believe her, of course, 'cause she's a bratty little sister and Jason had been fine last night, but then she started crying and it wasn't fake crying either. "Some boys threw rocks at our windows last night and one hit Jason. His bed is by the window." She showed me the sign that those boys had put on Jason's front lawn. It had That Word on it. It said "Paki Go Home". Jason never did tell me what that word meant. I still don't understand even though Mom explained to me what it meant. She said she doesn't understand either.



She sees herself
reflected on the waters,
though distance
lay between the two.
Her figure is bright and brave.
But to Night
she reigns a slave.

She can peek into sun's territory
but is then lost on the water's edge.

Look out onto the captured moon
when Night puts her on his ledge.



Remember

A beautiful sight
Caught at the right time
Leaves a picture etched
In the viewer's mind.

A few words spoken
From the heart, sincere,
Is a wonderful thing
For the listener to hear.

Time taken for a thought
From memories stored long ago,
Rejuvenates the feelings
That are treasured ever so.

Dusty Robertson, Grade 13

Deja Vu

A feeling, a presence and time
A person's image false like mime
Something of silence and petty thought
Semistruktures of mind much for sought
Images, lines, words and sighs
A footstep so placid it passes by.
Shadows of movement, slightly seen
A memory, startling, of somewhere been.

Darcy Bett, Grade 9

Movie Comfort

Exams loom,
Bringing thoughts of failure
My pen has run out of ink.

The television preaches detergent
And how two women "agree".
I am not convinced,

The bookshelf is lined with books
That stand like soldiers,
Glaring discipline.

The radio transmits over-played love songs
And for the moment,
I am not in love.

It rains depression outside
And the park frowning ominously
Reflects the inevitable . . .

. . . But the theatre beckons and
Dustin Hoffman brings sunshine to Toronto.

Rebecca Upjohn
Grade 12



I wonder into a maze,
And tell me, what do I see,
People wandering around, somehow bound
To a kind of fantasy.

I wonder into their eyes,
And tell me, what do I find,
A certain thought is being sought
In the passages of the mind.

Even if I knew their reasons
I doubt if I would understand
Even if I knew their purpose
I don't think I could comprehend.

I wonder into the unconscious
And the purpose I discover,
I would say but can't give it away
Because I'm just another.

Debbie Chambers, Grade 11

Credits
Page 125 Poem: Kelly
MacKenzie, Grade 13;
Art: Christie Baillie,
Grade 11.
Page 126 Art: (top)
Maureen Dempsey, Grade
12; (bottom) Sue Shaw,
Grade 11.

Simplicity

Laughter plays a tune of rapture
Silence cries a moment after
A smile reveals what words cannot
A sigh relieves the pain of thought.

Escape the fiery world outside
Return to glimpse the dusty skies
Slumber deep with dreams of dawn
Guard against a stifled yawn.

Quickly to the race proceed
Quicker still the soul's in need
Faster, faster rolls the die
Hurriedly scurrying time goes by.

Pure emotion lingers close
Soft caresses tell the most
Bondaged hearts unfix their gaze
Complicacy - the world's malaise . . .

Jane Moes, Grade 12



Johanna Weinstein, Grade 12

On Valentine's Day

A lady walked down the street
One day,
And dropped her white glove
Upon the way.

A gentleman happened
To come along;
He picked up the glove
And sang a song.

His song sang sweetly about
Valentine's Day,
And then he asked her if
She'd marry him in May.

The lady exclaimed, "Oh yes!"
And settled her thumping heart,
While the gentleman smiled and said,
"Till death do us part!"

Kathy Barclay, Grade 9

Paeleography

Stoneprints, strange emprisoned creatures
Imprints, unlocked, reveal their secrets
Lost prints the jealous Deep releases
Ghostprints lie on wave-tossed beaches
God's prints, all Man's puzzle pieces.

Jill Adams, Grade 13

Indian Burial Ground

And we skipped among the grave mounds
Lithely, joyfully dancing a rhythm of death
Spirits soaring, yet wide eyes wary
Intensely silent, lest we defile
The sacred writings of the fallen totems.

Hair glinting in the sun's fiery rays,
We leaped from trunk to trunk
As deer fleeing felt underbrush threats
Swiftly, gracefully, that we do not wake the dead.
And no creature else stirs among the totems.

Pause. Spirits return! The flight is o'er.
Quickly, cheerfully, senses awakening to evil -
Feet stiffened - minds thinking fluidly
Watching, waiting for certain sign that we have erred
And a raven soars low as midnight from the totems

Shiona MacKenzie, Grade 10



Sheila Buchanan, Grade 13

The House Guest

The room was in complete darkness. Rustling leaves cast wild dancing shadows on the walls of Emily's room. A car door slammed. She bolted out of bed and crept stealthily towards the open window. It was him. A streetlamp shone yellow light upon the intruder. There was her brother running foolishly towards the fat man. He laughed too loudly and his belly jiggled. She hated that. He was bald except for the wispy bits of hair which he carefully arranged over the crown of his head. Her mother informed her that he was her Uncle Frank but she knew damned well he was no uncle of hers. She could hear muffled laughter in the living room. A lower voice was droning amid the laughing and would occasionally break into a horrible wheezing. She took a deep breath. How could she possibly endure another dinner with such a loathsome man?

Slowly she descended the stairs. He waddled towards her, fat arms flapping, anticipating a hug. She winced as he kissed her on the cheek. She would wash her face afterwards. He smelled of pipe smoke and stale aftershave. He chortled on about what a lovely girl she was and how had school been these days. She stole a quick glance at her mother who was grinning stupidly like a schoolgirl at her first prom. Swallowing her pride, she conversed politely with Fats. Dinner would be meticulously prepared lamb or turkey.

Emily stared grimly at her plate, trying to block out his voice. He rattled on about past trips he had taken and what a terrible review Jean Fontview had written about . . . She started when she realized that he was asking her to accompany him to the horse show next Tuesday and perhaps they could go to dinner afterwards, just the two of them. His gold-plated tooth glinted like a gruesome fang in the candlelight. His eyes shone like a pair of little black beads. She longed to reply, "Thank you Fats but frankly you repel me." Instead she informed him that she was allergic to horses and pretended not to notice the startled look on her mother's face. He laughed loudly and loosened his tie which was digging into one of his chins. She studied him carefully as he became totally engaged in conversation with her mother. His pale skin and troll-like appearance seemed comical compared to her father's olive complexion and deep brown eyes. His hands were small with short stubby fingers. Her father's were tapered and clever-looking. Frank was nothing compared to her father.

Mercifully the guest departed promptly after dinner. The table was cleared in silence. After sprinting quickly up the stairs, Emily retreated to the safety of her bed. Something, she decided, was not right. Her door clicked open and a flood of light from the hallway revealed the thin silhouette of her mother. She hesitated in the doorway and then seated herself on the edge of the bed. She questioned Emily's rudeness and without waiting for an answer continued to describe what a kind, understanding man Uncle Frank was and how he would be good for Emily and her brother. Her mother kissed her gently on the forehead and asked her to try to understand. Emily refused to cry. Her father was gone and mother was in love with another man. A fat man. Frank was nothing compared to her father.

Millie Paupst
Grade 13

The Lighthouse

Standing erect
it gives its signal
warning vessels
of the dangers
at its feet
casting light
on all life's
problems
winking them
away with a
single flash
letting you
know that
it will light
your path
no matter
what direction
you take.

Dione Ball
Grade 10



Martha Wilson, Grade 10



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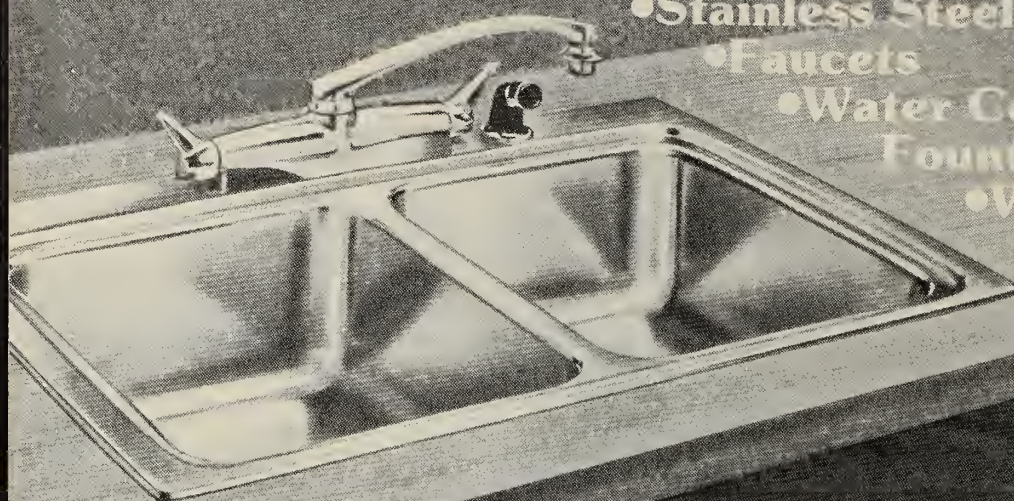


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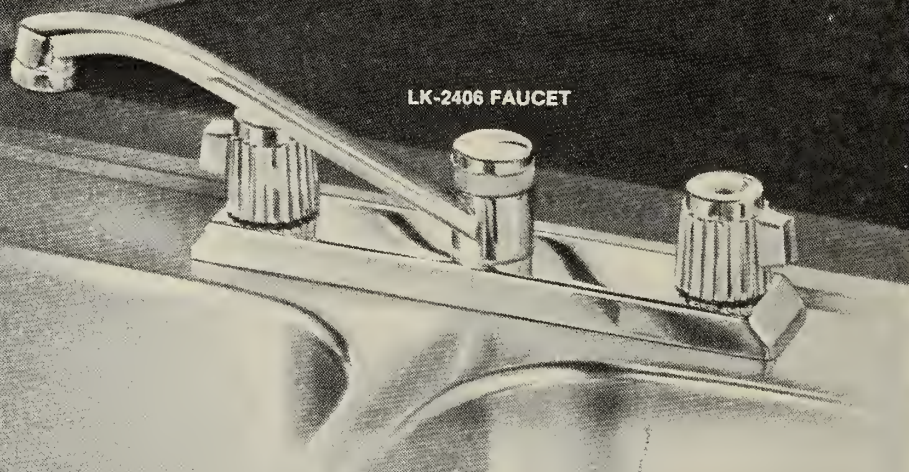


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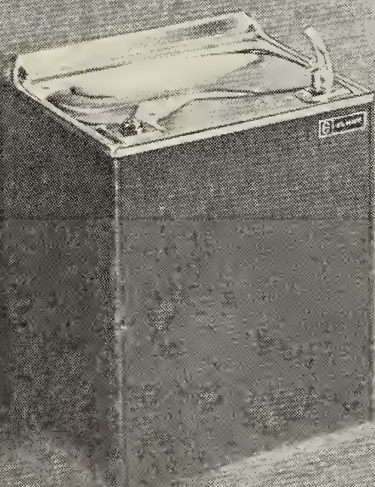
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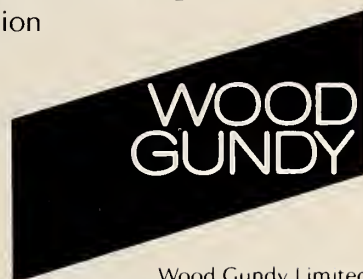
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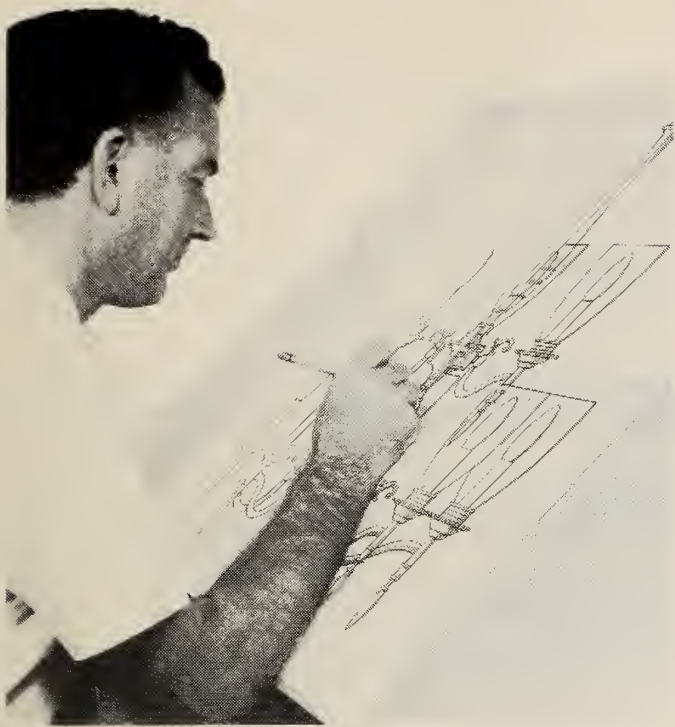
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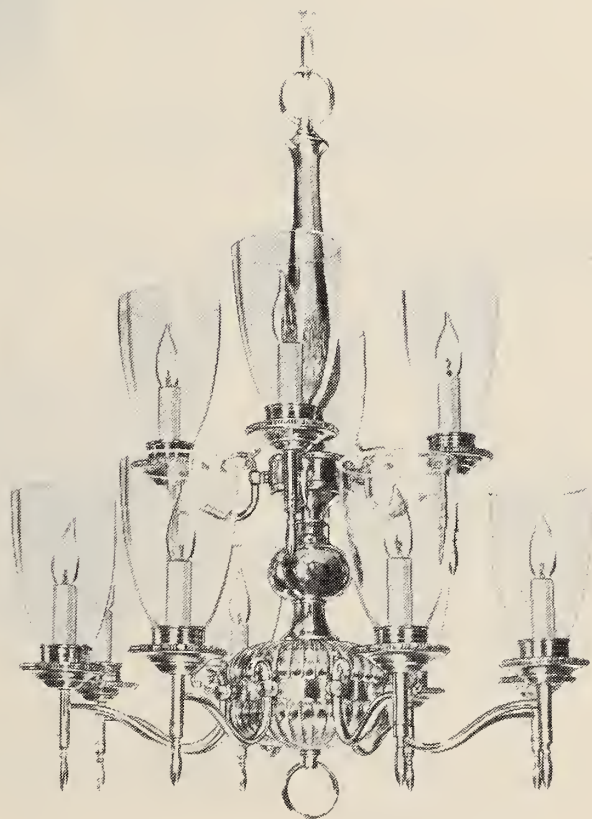


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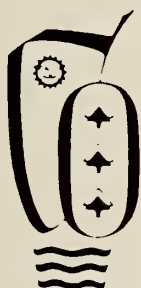
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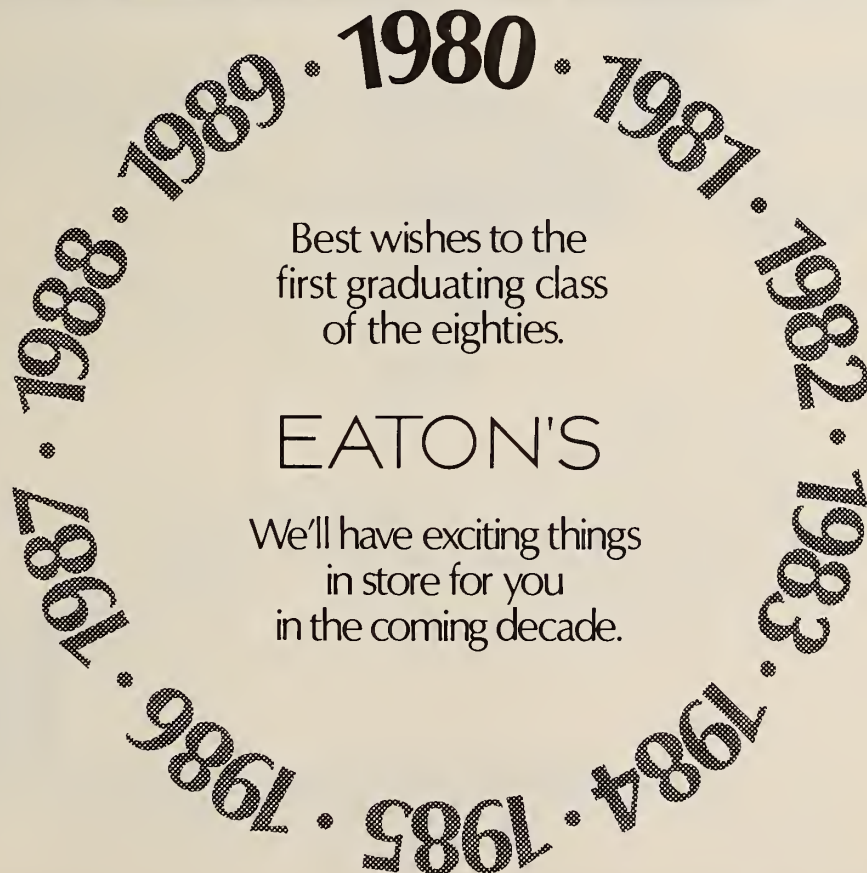
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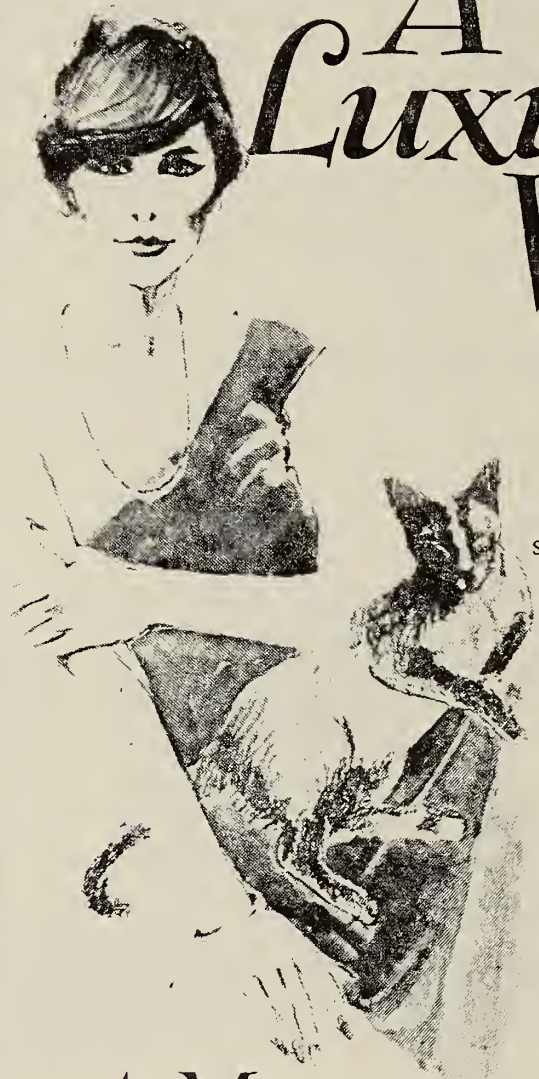
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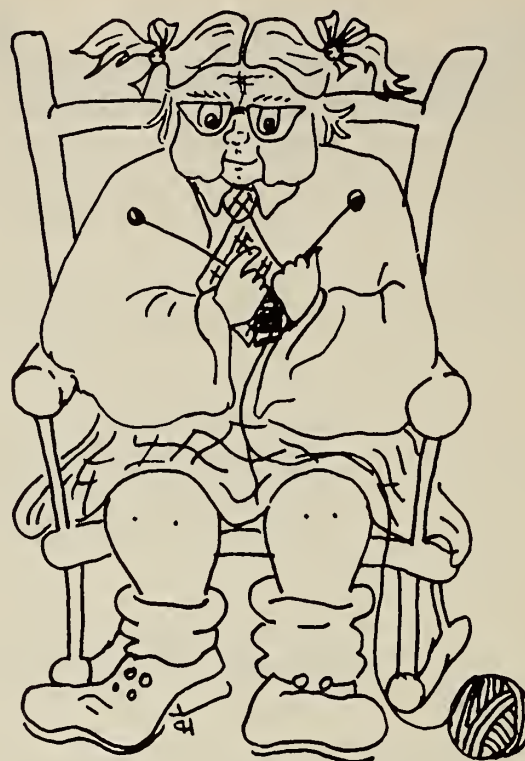
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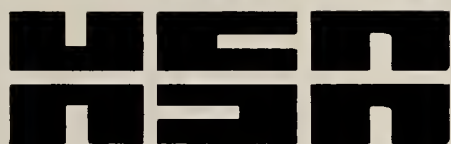
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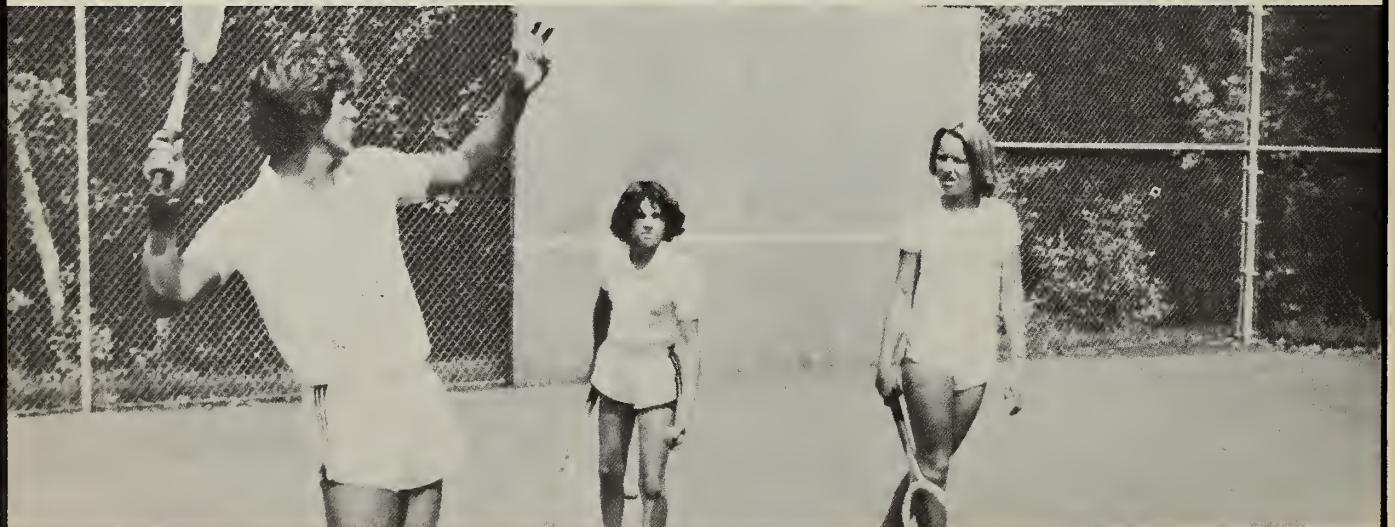
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